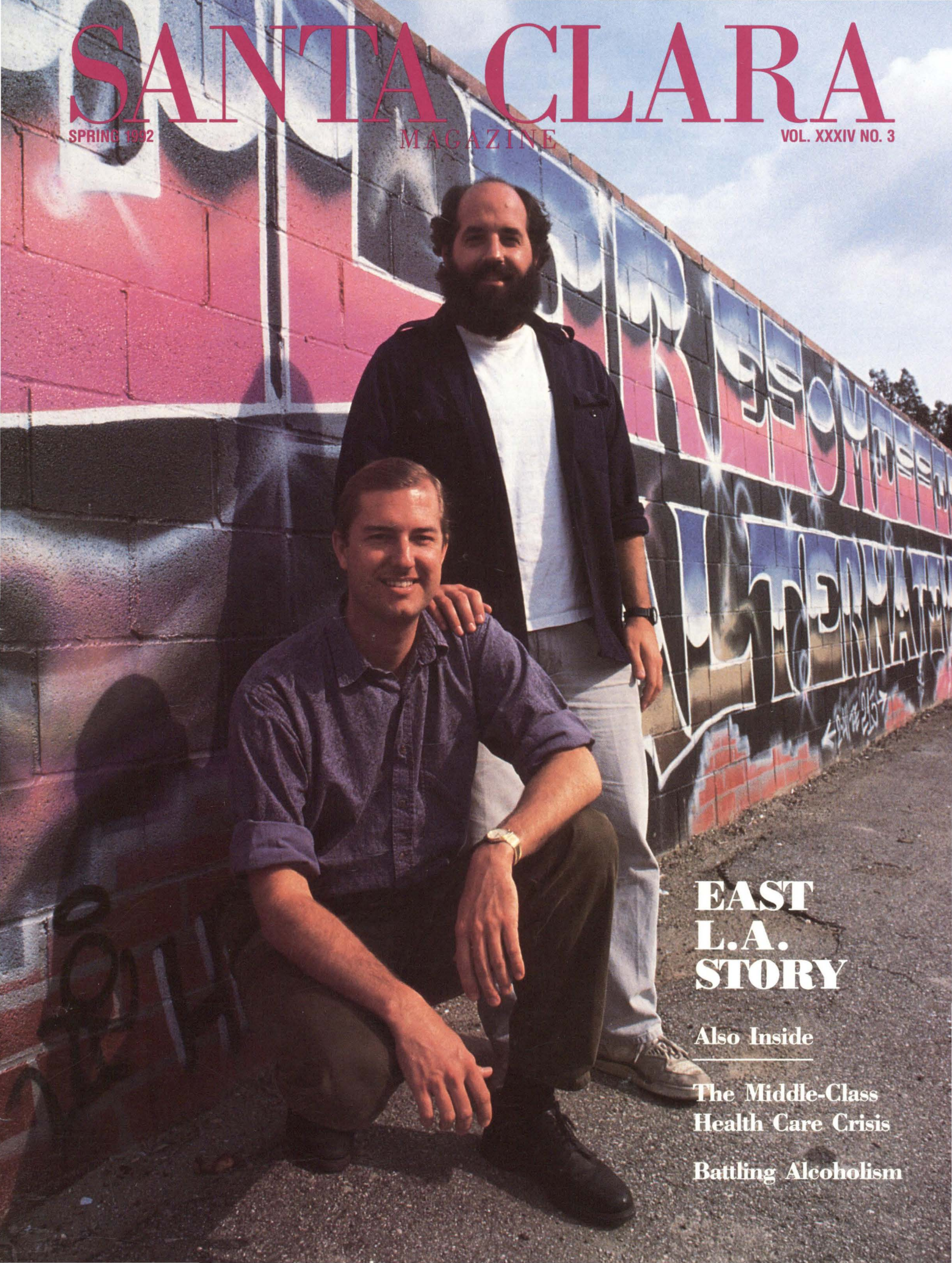
Spring 1992

Santa Clara Magazine, Volume 34 Number 3, Spring 1992

Santa Clara University



SANTA CLARA MAGAZINE

SPRING 1992

VOL. XXXIV NO. 3

EAST L.A. STORY

Also Inside

The Middle-Class Health Care Crisis

Battling Alcoholism

EDITOR'S NOTE

We at Santa Clara were touched by the beautiful faces and sad stories of the kids featured in "East L.A. Story" (page 12). But although we could feel for their obvious pain, few of us could actually *feel* their pain—or even begin to relate to it.

Author Rene Romo '86 can and does. He grew up just a few miles from Jesuit-run Dolores Mission Parish, in a neighborhood not too different from the stark, poverty- and violence-ridden community that is home to the troubled kids he interviewed.

Today he is a reporter for the *Greenwich Times* in Greenwich, Conn., an enclave of wealth and privilege just outside New York City. "Writing this article was a kind of homecoming for me," he says of his weeklong visit with the Jesuits of Dolores Mission Alternative School and their students.

"Here I was back in that neighborhood I had always wanted to get away from," says Romo. "I *really* wanted to get out of that area when I was younger...."

He did get out, and he got out early—leaving the poverty and violence behind during the long bus ride each morning to Jesuit-run Loyola High School, where he had an academic scholarship and was taught creative writing by Greg Boyle, S.J., who today heads Dolores Mission. "I went to school miles and miles away in a beautiful environment with great teachers and where kids with highly educated and successful parents were being dropped off in BMWs," Romo says. "And then every day I came home to this depressed neighborhood by the railroad tracks and behind a bakery factory."

Romo did not join the C.P. Boys or the Avenues, the two gangs that claimed his neighborhood, though several boys he knew, including his best friend, did. "I didn't express my frustration at my situation that way," says Romo, "because in school I had found a way to build my self-esteem. Through writing I was somebody. If you don't have the financial resources to get out, then the only way is through your mind. Education really did transport me as a kid."

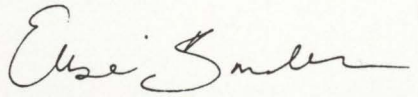
On returning to East L.A. as a reporter, Romo says he had to find a way to reconnect with the kids and the neighborhood. "The first thing I did was go into Dolores Mission Church. I sat there for a while and listened to this old woman pray in Spanish. And it struck me that *these* were my people, *this* was my neighborhood. You never really leave home."

Romo stresses the influence of his close-knit, supportive family who valued education. "If I didn't have the opportunities I had, I wouldn't be who I am. If I had gone to a different high school, I would not have had the perspective to see that life could be different. It's so hard for these kids in East L.A. to see that they can be another way."

Showing the kids of Dolores Mission Alternative School, most of whom are members of violent Latino gangs, that there is another way is the mission of the extraordinary Jesuits who work there. "The Jesuits walk the neighborhoods and say to the kids, 'Education is going to help you take care of yourself,' " says Romo. And, instead of a heavy hand, compassion is their tool.

"That's one of the best things I got from the Jesuits in high school; they really treated us with respect and compassion," Romo recalls. "At Dolores Mission, academics are secondary to kindness. If you are treated with respect and compassion, you start to believe you deserve it."

Sounds simple. ■



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Santa Clara Magazine is published four times a year in November, February, May, and July by Santa Clara University. The office is in Donohoe Alumni House (408) 554-4545. Entered as second class matter at Santa Clara, Calif., 95053 U.S.P.S. 60924000.

Address Changes
Mail changes to Donohoe Alumni House, Santa Clara University, Santa Clara, Calif. 95053, or call (408) 554-6800.

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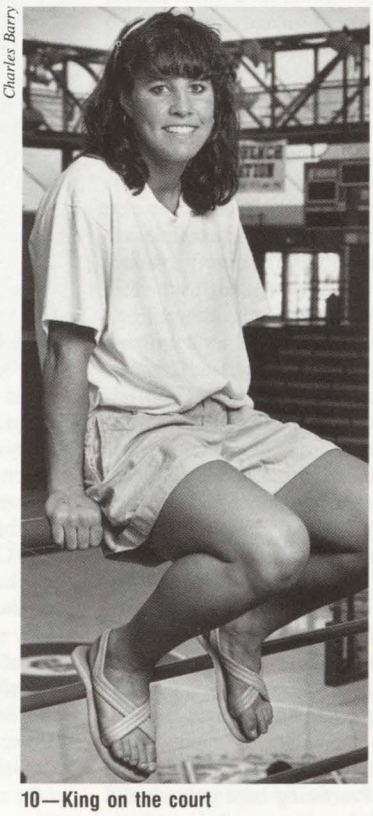
Published for Alumni and Friends of Santa Clara University

Charles Barry

12—Boyz 'n the barrio

Charles Barry



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After five years in the Polish Underground Army during WW II, the founder of SCU's Sociology Department came to America and discovered teaching. His 40-year commitment to students has never waivered.

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Millions of middle-class Americans now face a health care crisis once solely the plague of the poor.

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Spectacular changes during the past year have already transformed much of this recent account of teaching in Ukraine from current events to history.

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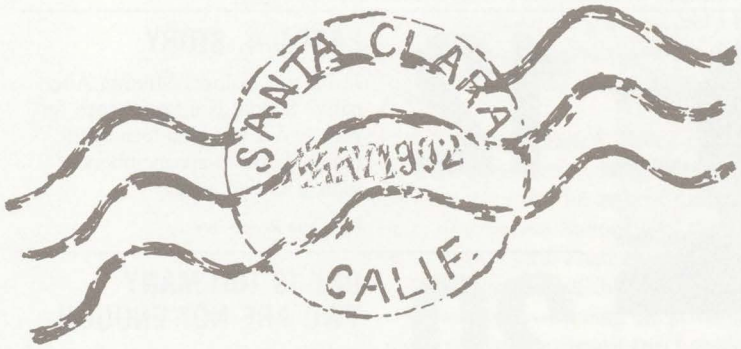


Suicide at Issue

Phyllis Cairns' full-page advertisement for the Hemlock Society ["Our Final Exit," Winter 1992] deserves a rebuttal of equal length; nevertheless, I would like to comment briefly.

The issue for Californians this November is not suicide or "self-deliverance" or "the right to die." The issue is assisted suicide, specifically physician-assisted suicide, and whether or not that is an appropriate solution to many of the problems we have around death and dying in this country. A rights-based defense of assisted suicide ignores the profound social ramifications of such a practice.

Cairns is quick to dismiss the so-called slippery slope arguments. These concerns, however, are not mere speculation; they are matters of experience and record. In the Netherlands, where physician-assisted suicide has been quasi-legal for nearly two decades, 9 out of 10 cases go unreported and scores of patients have had end of life "decisions"—including lethal injection—made for them.

Last November Washingtonians defeated Initiative 119, which would have allowed physician-assisted suicide. Cairns and the Hemlock Society have decided this was due to, among other things, "sound-bite scare tactics." Nonsense. The opponents of the initiative succeeded in educating the citizenry despite the deliberate linking of the assisted-suicide provision with two other less controversial and badly needed amendments to the state's natural death act and despite being outspent nearly 10 to 1. In the end, the voters decided the reintroduction of private killing into society was bad medicine and bad public policy.

Michael Grady '72
Olympia, Washington

Active Killing

The right of terminally ill patients to refuse extraordinary medical means of prolonging their lives has a long history of acceptance by the medical, legal, theological, and popular segments of our society. Physician-assisted suicide, on the other hand, is quite a different matter.

To promote the cause of physician-assisted suicide, the popular media has consistently exploited the public's fear of having their deaths needlessly and uselessly prolonged by expensive, painful, and ultimately fruitless medical treatment. This article was just one more attempt to blur the clear distinction between refusing treatment and active killing.

Ann K. Grivich
West Covina, California

Litigious Society

Let me offer just two examples of how the litigious society Nancy Peverini defends ["And Justice for All?" Fall 1991] affects my life.

Flying is a hobby I took up several years ago. Since then, Cessna, manufacturer of the bulk of general aviation training aircraft, has quit manufacturing single-piston engine aircraft entirely. Cessna claims it can no longer assume the increased liability of additional planes in the market. The result to the pilot is that costs spiral upward as the number of general aviation aircraft decreases and the average age of the fleet increases.

The family engineering business I have worked for since graduating in 1979 can no longer obtain liability insurance in any amount, for any price. Practicing bare is our only option, leaving us wide open to litigation and bankruptcy as an eventual result.

On one hand, OK, so things we do and buy cost us a little more money. On the other, the life savings we work to accumulate can be snatched away tomorrow.

David M. Horstkotte '79
Portland, Oregon

Misrepresenting Communism

I read with great interest Jane Curry's article about my old country ["Finding a Home in Poland," Winter 1992]. As much as I enjoyed the image seen "Through the Eyes of Children" for the children's adaptability and sensitivity, I must share my disappointment about the image of "Life after Communism."

To "pine for the 'good old days' of communism" is insulting for the majority of Poles living in Poland and the millions who left the country because of communism.

Forty years of terror—when "undesired" people disappeared without a trace, human rights were terribly abused, and chronic shortages of basic necessities were commonplace—seem to be forgotten by Curry.

The new freedom and transition to democracy and market economy are not easy. Nevertheless, the results are not as gloomy as she described. For more objective analysis I recommend reading "Building a Market Economy in Poland" by Harvard professor Jeffry Sachs (*Scientific American,* March 1992).

The only explanation for Curry's "mixed feelings" could be that her informants were people like Mieczyslaw Rakowski, who, as a top Communist, is responsible for many crimes. He will soon be on trial for receiving money from Soviet Communists and conspiring with the August coup leaders in Moscow. This speaks for itself.

May the recently published sermons of Father Popieluszko, brutally murdered by the Communists, counterbalance what Curry's children received from comrade Rakowski.

Edward Mroz MBA '60
Menlo Park, California

Easy Annulments

The conditions described for a marriage not to "take" ["The Marriage That Wasn't," Winter 1992] are present in 90 percent of marriages! Does that mean we are living in sin—our children illegitimate?

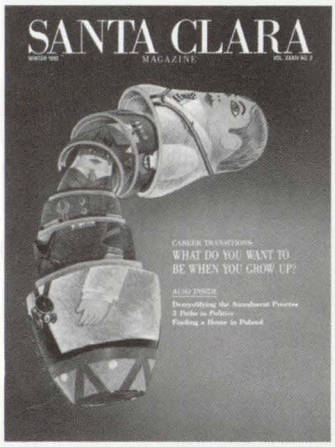
The article should have stated what the Catholic Church indeed practices; namely, divorce and remarriage are allowed.

I plan to withhold the portion of my offering that goes to pay for these "annulments."

Mary Thompson
Danville, California

What Type of Diversity?

The diversity in Santa Clara's tradition flows naturally from the loving relationship that unites the members of the Church, which is surely the most catholic body on this earth. This should not be confused with the current movement of the same name, which has tended to divide people according to race



or gender. The appalling results of that diversity are revealed in *The Hollow Men* (1990) by Charles Sykes and *Illiberal Education* (1991) by Dinesh D'Souza. *Reflections of an Affirmative Action Baby* (1991) by Stephen Carter also discusses its objectionable aspects. In addition, the inspiring autobiography *Code of Conduct* (1991), by SCU alumnus Everett Alvarez Jr. BEE '60, provides an informed view on ethnic divisiveness (and other important matters).

Bill Egan '58
Cupertino, California

Flawed Analysis

I was dismayed that *Santa Clara Magazine* would publish an analysis as flawed as Derek Fenelon's of the 1964 *Life* cover photo of Lee Harvey Oswald ["The Oswald Photos," Winter 1992]. Using the magazines held by the standing figure, Fenelon measures the height of the man in the photo and concludes he is much shorter than Lee Harvey Oswald's 5 feet 9 inches. Fenelon's errors will be readily apparent to anyone who has ever looked at the comic distortion of a photograph taken with a fish-eye or wide-angle lens. All cameras produce this distortion to varying degrees.

Any engineering student knows accurate measurements can only be taken from a drawing rendered in "true shape." Such a rendering must be created using an orthogonal transformation, one in which the lines that map the subject to the page are parallel, because the viewer is assumed to be infinitely far away. This is *not* the rendering produced by a camera; a camera produces an image using a perspective transformation, one in which the lines that map the image are not parallel and intersect at the camera lens.

Because a photograph is a perspective rather than orthogonal transformation, apparent lengths are distorted by two factors: the distance from the camera and the viewing angle between the camera and the subject. Fenelon attempts to correct his measurements for the fact that the magazines in the photo are slightly closer to the camera than the subject's head. He does not consider the simple geometric fact that if the photographer is standing, Oswald's feet are much farther from the camera than his head. This will have a huge impact on his total apparent height!

The distortion introduced by the viewing angle between the camera and the subject must also be considered. When you look at something straight on, it appears full size; but if you view it at an angle, it appears smaller as a result of foreshortening. All objects in a photograph that are not at the exact center will be foreshortened somewhat, with the greatest amount of foreshortening at the edges of the photograph.

This foreshortening can be described by an equation: apparent height = true height * sine (viewing angle). The viewing angle is 90 degrees at the center of the photograph and is smaller at the edges of the photograph. An instamatic-type camera might have a viewing angle of 60 degrees at the edge of the picture, which would reduce apparent distances at the subject's feet by about 13 percent.

Steve Hartman '84
San Jose, California

Mafia Connection

The current crop of yo-yo's chasing Oliver Stone's bogus journey into the Kennedy assassination have overlooked 10 million tons of evidence that points solely at mobsters. Oswald's uncle was a numbers man for Carlos Marcello in New Orleans. Jack Ruby was his lieutenant in Dallas. A number of witnesses have placed Ruby, Oswald, and other members of the Marcello organization at meetings in Ruby's club within days of the assassination.

Oliver Stone's guilt complex aside, the lone assassin theory as a by-product of the Warren Commission is a canard. All the Warren Commission said was that it had no evidence (at that time) that could prove the conspiracy theory. The Stonies think if they can prove another gun was involved it will "prove" Stone's theory that the evil defense contractors did it. Nothing could be further from the truth. There was obviously another gunman behind the grassy knoll, and he was contracted by Marcello. The hit had so many mob touches it's not funny.

There *was* a cover-up by our government. They covered up the plot of the Kennedy administration that contracted with the mob to win the states of Illinois and Texas (in the 1960 election) with the help of the same people Kennedy asked to kill Fidel Castro. They turned on Kennedy because of Bobby's assault on organized crime.

Mark D'Ercole '71
San Francisco, California

More on *Humanae Vitae*

There appears to be a misunderstanding of both the process leading up to and the actual proclamation of *Humanae Vitae* in Helene Couture-Loughran's letter [Winter 1992]. There was discussion and deliberation, as there always has been, from the Council of Jerusalem to the present. However, to attribute the reason for the issuance of *Humanae Vitae* to an issue of papal infallibility, I believe, misses the mark. As anyone who has read and studied it will recognize, *Humanae Vitae* was a positive document that expressed the clear and unaltering position of the Catholic Church on family life, not just on birth control. The encyclical, issued under the auspices of the Church's teaching authority, affirmed married life, affirmed a proper respect for life, and urged all to do likewise.

Unfortunately, the media and many dissenting individuals have attempted to portray *Humanae Vitae* as a negative proclamation or attribute its issuance to some private political or religious agenda. Among these have been those who espouse the NOW type of feminism and who have campaigned against the Catholic Church and its authority. Strong traces of this appear in Couture-Loughran's letter, which would indicate the basis for her opinion is an anti-authority, anti-male agenda so prevalent among those who have bought into this philosophy. Perhaps it is she who should re-evaluate.

Vladimir Kazina '76
Stockton, California

Correction

The number of Washington state voters casting ballots on Initiative 119 was 1.3 million, not 13 million as stated in "Our Final Exit" (Commentary, Winter 1992).

Let's Hear from You

Send your comments, criticisms, suggestions, or ideas to Editor, Santa Clara Magazine, *Santa Clara, California 95053. All letters will be considered for publication but may be edited for clarity or length. Please limit letters to 250 words.*

The Incredible Shrinking Laboratory

Tiny instruments save on chemicals and waste disposal

Santa Clara's organic chemistry lab is going micro.

Instead of graduated cylinders for measuring chemicals, students will use syringes; instead of beakers, they'll use microvials. The transformation from traditional to very tiny will be easier on the University's pocketbook, on the environment, and on student olfactory nerves, said Chemistry Department Chair Bob Pfeiffer.

"The first thing you notice when you reduce the amount of chemicals is a significant improvement in laboratory air quality. The place smells better," said Pfeiffer, who estimates 200 colleges nationwide have converted in the past four or five years.

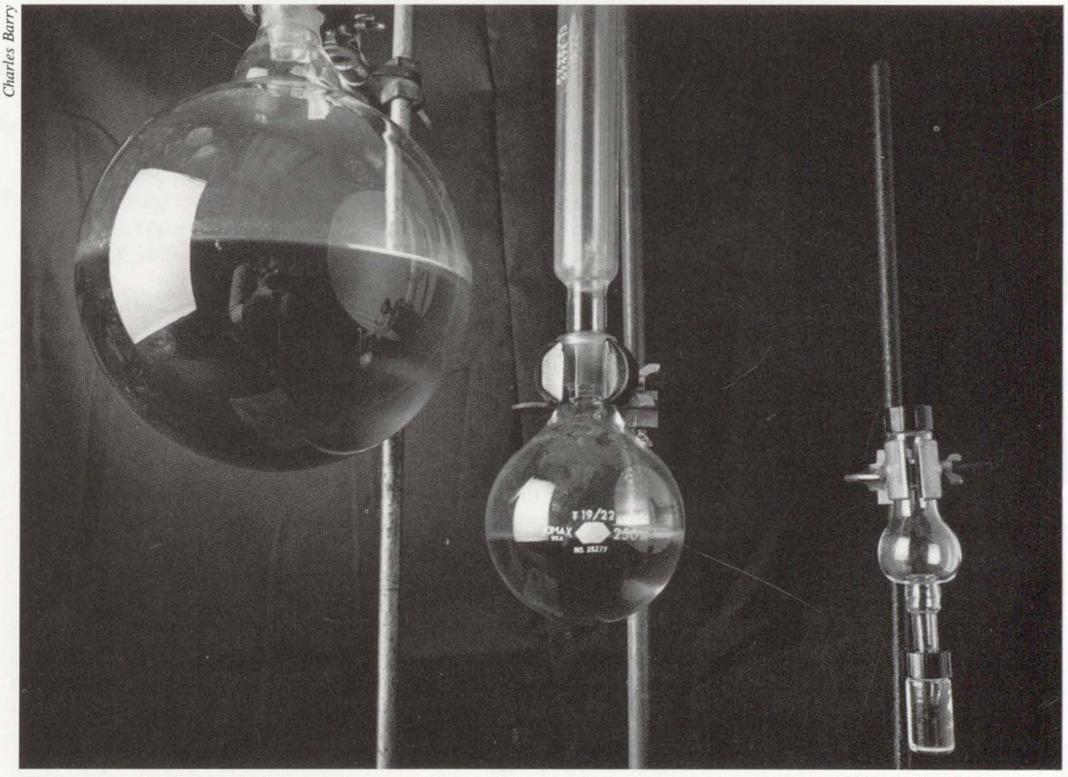
Microscaling not only promises fresher lab air, it also increases safety. There is less chance of a serious spill and a much smaller chance of fires, explosions, and injuries to the students and faculty using the labs, Pfeiffer said.

He said he expects microscale experiments to reduce by 80 percent the volume and numbers of different organic chemicals used on campus, which obviously means reducing chemical waste.

"Since Santa Clara pays a license fee each year for chemical storage and waste clean-up fees, this move will greatly reduce costs," he said. "And liability insurance fees should come down as well."

Labs have been moving toward using smaller amounts of experimental chemicals for decades, but switching to micro is the most dramatic and recent development. "We're using about 1/1000 of the chemical amounts students used 30 years ago," Pfeiffer said.

Charles Barry



Flasks show the dramatic decrease in quantities used in a typical chemistry experiment: 1920s (left), 1950s, today

In a memo he wrote last summer to urge conversion to microscale, Pfeiffer estimated the initial cost at about $46,000, mostly for microscale lab apparatus and equipment and microscale kits for students. The kits include glassware, syringes, and other tools to work with the smaller amounts of chemicals.

According to his calculations, savings in chemical waste and disposal costs would be about $11,300 annually.

"Microscale is not only advantageous financially, environmentally, and from a health standpoint, it's also an attractive pedagogical advance," Pfeiffer said.

"Students can carry out more experiments because of the shorter periods needed for heating and evaporating. And we can schedule experiments that were too expensive or dangerous on a larger scale."

Microscale Organic Laboratory, published in 1986, first introduced Pfeiffer to the micro concept. That was the year Kirk Roberts, director of undergraduate laboratories in the Department of Chemistry at Stanford University, also became interested in microscaling.

"Beginning lab students use microscale kits for about half their experiments," Roberts said. "The other experiments are not micro, but still use small amounts of chemicals; for instance, they use 10 grams instead of the 50 grams we used back when I was in college."

Roberts said the big conversion issue is the initial cost, "but you really benefit in every way. You save on materials; you have better control of temperature during experiments; and you greatly reduce the cost of waste disposal, which is one of the biggest costs."

Daniel Straus, assistant professor of chemistry at San Jose State University, said SJSU began microscale conversion two years ago: "We aren't totally converted; we're taking it a few experiments at a time."

Beginning San Jose State lab students do one microscale experiment; about 50 percent of the advanced experiments are microscale, he said. "The students enjoy it. They can do more experiments. And it's much safer," Straus added.

Ellen Kelly, Santa Clara University adjunct lecturer in chemistry, said the seniors in Organic Syntheses officially

began microscale experiments during winter quarter.

"Hopefully, this summer we'll start the sophomores on microscale. By next fall, we'll have 100 sophomores using it," she said.

"Everyone on the faculty who is actively involved in teaching labs thinks this is a good change."

Kelly pointed out that students will still do some macroscale experiments in order to learn the techniques of working with larger amounts of chemicals.

Pfeiffer said students in chemistry, biology, and combined sciences use the organic laboratory.

Each student needs a set of microscale glassware, balances, syringes, and other tools to work with the smaller amounts of chemicals.

"Students find themselves being much more careful with the chemicals because they're working with such small amounts," Pfeiffer said.

Microscaling is not entirely new to Santa Clara. For three years, upper-division students using the biochemistry lab have been performing microscale experiments.

"The cost of chemicals has dictated going micro," said Linda Brunauer, assistant professor of chemistry in charge of biochemistry courses. "Each year I was able to add some new tools that allow us to do experiments on a small scale. And the funding we got a couple of years ago from [the] Keck and Kresge [foundations] went for new instruments."

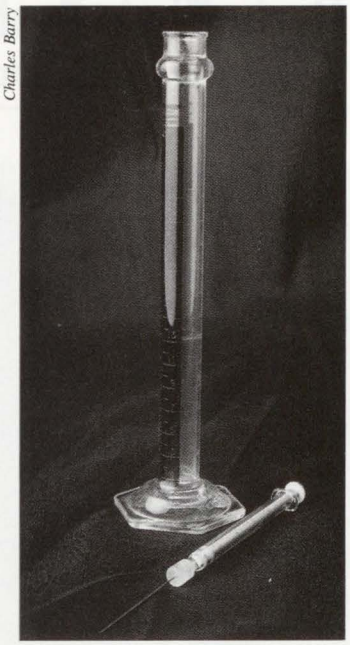
Brunauer said about six students a year use the biochemistry lab. "But the number seems to be increasing every quarter," she added.

Pfeiffer estimated 100 students a year will use the micro kits. He thinks the Daly Science 100 conversion will be completed by fall 1992.

—Sunny Merik ■

Sunny Merik is the editor of Spectrum, *the University's newspaper for faculty and staff.*

Charles Barry



Syringes replace cylinders

Environmental Intervention

New undergrad minor focuses on caring for our fragile environment

Concerned about the fragile state of the environment, a multidisciplinary group of Santa Clara faculty has created and gained approval for an environmental studies minor to be offered for the first time in fall 1992.

It all began last April with a Faculty Forum entitled "Our Global Environment in Peril: Some SCU Responses."

> It all began last April with a forum, "Our Global Environment in Peril: Some SCU Responses"

"Janice Edgerly-Rooks [biology] and Peter Minowitz [political science] brought the faculty together," said Amy Shachter, assistant professor of chemistry. "After the forum they held several lunch meetings involving a whole cross-section of faculty interested in environmental concerns. We wanted it to be broad-based, not just a course in science."

To get some ideas on how to structure the minor, Edgerly-Rooks and Shachter, co-directors of the program, and Minowitz, a member of the Program Council, surveyed programs at Stanford, Middlebury College in Vermont, several University of California campuses, Washington University in St. Louis, and Trinity College in Texas.

"We really had no minors to model our program on," Minowitz said, "but we studied how majors were structured. [College of Arts and Sciences] Dean Peter Facione helped us be more precise in our design."

Finally, the minor was established with 11 required courses, all but one of which are already being taught on campus, he said. The new course, Ethical Issues and the Environment, was developed by the Philosophy Department faculty. The minor requires two courses chosen from chemistry, physics, or engineering; one biology course; one ethics course; three courses that highlight social/cultural issues, political and legal dimensions, and economic impacts; two electives; a senior seminar; and Introduction to Statistics. The new minor is designed so most courses also fulfill core curriculum requirements.

"We think a minor like ours can be more effective than a major because students from a variety of disciplines—business, engineering, communication—can take their environmental consciousness into their various fields after graduation.

"That's much better than graduating in environmental studies and working in one rather narrow scientific area," said Edgerly-Rooks.

Edgerly-Rooks, Minowitz, and Shachter all emphasized that the new minor is open to non-science majors.

"For me, the most exciting aspect of the minor is how it pulls together the University as a whole intellectually to address something of supreme practical importance," said Minowitz.

—S.M. ■

Up to Their Eyebrows

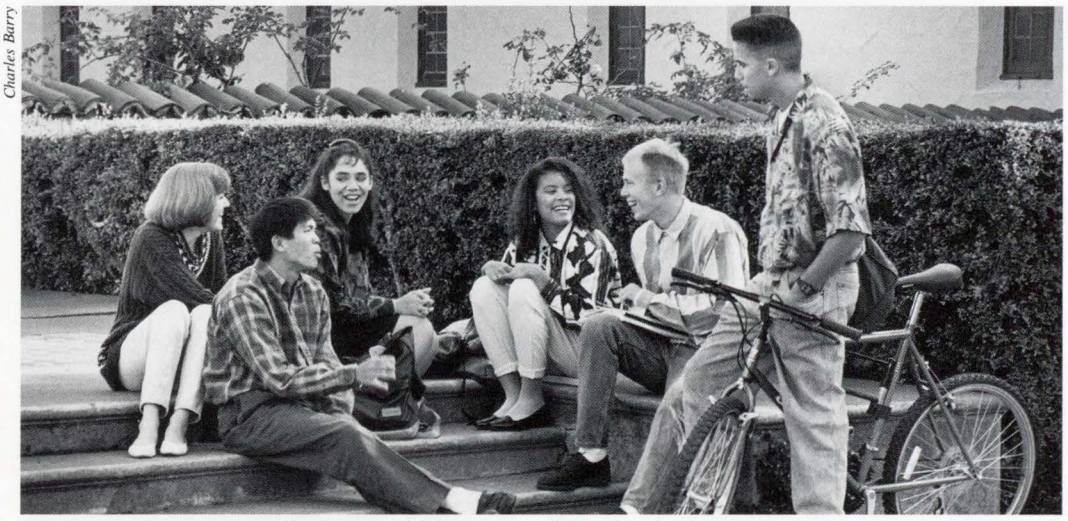
Admissions staff find quality, diversity in record-high applicant pool

Santa Clara received more undergraduate applications than ever this year; 3,930 young women and men applied for admission to the University, said Dan Saracino, dean of undergraduate admissions.

The previous record was 3,578 in 1989; the total in 1991 was 3,420. The enrollment target for the 1992 freshman class is 925, the same as last year.

Besides putting the Admissions Office staff into overdrive, the increased number of applications means Santa Clara can be more selective in the students it admits.

Charles Barry



A 15 percent increase in applications lets SCU be more selective in admitting students

In 1991, the accepted student profile was 3.45 GPA, 520 SAT verbal, and 585 SAT math; this year, the profile is 3.5 GPA, 522 SAT verbal, and 602 SAT math. That the number of black applicants almost doubled to 95 and that the 418 Hispanic applicants represent a 20 percent increase over last year are of particular interest.

"The actual profile of enrolled students will be different, but right now the projection is for the freshman class to be the most ethnically diverse and most qualified, with a notable percentage of students with alumni ties," said Saracino. "We're hoping to be at 12 percent Hispanic enrollment and 3 percent black enrollment for the freshman class."

Sixty percent of this year's applicants—about 2,400—were admitted, and another 350 are on a waiting list. "There are a lot of fine young men and women who are being denied admission this year, and everyone who's on the waiting list would have been admitted last year," he said.

It's hard to pinpoint exactly what would cause such a sharp increase in applications, but Saracino and other SCU admissions officers have their theories.

"I think it's a combination of a few things," said Saracino. "There's an increase in interest in private education—from grade schools on up. Catholic grade schools and high schools have received record numbers of applications this year. I think [the increase in applications at SCU] is reflective of the frustration the general public feels with education and the realization that an education at Santa Clara is a worthwhile investment. Santa Clara is really emerging as a well-respected national school."

The ability to graduate in four years at Santa Clara—which is becoming increasingly difficult at California's public universities—is an added value, he said. Budget cutbacks at state schools have resulted in fewer course offerings, and it may take many students five years to graduate.

Pat Casey, associate director of admissions, said Saracino himself may be at least partially responsible for the increase.

"I think we've been helped by Dan's presidency of the National Association of College Admissions Counselors," said Casey. "It's given him and Santa Clara a lot of visibility. We've noticed this year that more students are being referred by school counselors."

Casey said another reason applications are up may be that students are applying to more schools.

"Every California private college has received more applications this year. Demographically, it shouldn't happen; there aren't large high school senior classes. Nobody is confident of getting a really good yield out of this group." Casey added, however, she thinks Santa Clara's increase is greater than that of other California schools.

The Admissions Office's current efforts focus on giving potential students information they need to decide if SCU is where they want to enroll.

From now through summer, the Admissions Office will be contacting accepted students in various ways. Alumni across the country will contact students in their area; and during phone-athons on campus, current students will contact potential students with similar backgrounds. For example, Hispanic students will contact other Hispanic students, and students from the East Coast will call accepted students who live there.

"We're not trying to talk them into coming here," said Saracino. "Our goal is to make sure they have enough information to make an intelligent choice."

The next marker to gauge fall enrollment is the May 1 deposit deadline. As of April 1 deposits were running ahead of schedule, and Saracino said about 1,010 are needed to yield the desired 925 freshmen in September.

"You're making educated guesses," he said.

Saracino and his staff must be good at guessing. The freshman class for the past two years has been 927.—***Sabrina Brown*** ■

Yearning to Breathe Free

Law students learn how to help immigrants to the United States

Michael, a student leader during the Tiananmen Square demonstrations, decided to escape inevitable incarceration in China by becoming a stowaway on a ship bound to Oakland from Hong Kong. After the ship was safely at sea, he announced his presence to the captain.

When the ship reached Oakland, Michael was greeted by immigration authorities *and* his immigration lawyer.

"I didn't know anybody in America," said Michael, a pseudonym he uses to protect his family in China. "I was surprised to see some lawyers already there.

"When I first met the lawyers, I didn't know what they did," Michael told an SCU immigration law class. "In China there are very few lawyers. In America you need lawyers for everything."

Michael ended up in the Oakland jail. But after 22 days, a remarkably short time, Michael was granted political asylum.

Although Michael's case may seem exciting and unusual to most Americans, for many of the students in the School of Law's immigration class, it had a familiar ring.

"What makes it such a fantastic class is that so many of the students are immigrants," said Kathy Brady, class instructor and an attorney with the Immigrant Legal Resource Center in San Francisco. "So many of the students have green cards themselves."

The class appeals to students who have been through the immigration experience because it helps them make sense of what happened to them, said Raymond Kwong, an electrical engineer and fourth-year law student. And many students take the course even though it may not relate directly to the law they plan to practice.

Kwong plans to go into intellectual property law, but says he wants to do pro bono immigration work.

"Many lawyers who don't become immigration attorneys volunteer to represent political asylum applicants through pro bono programs," Brady said. In addition, she said, "as the population of California [grows] and our trade relations change, most lawyers at some point will have to face immigration issues."

And because Brady requires students to spend 20 hours working in the community, the class provides much needed hands-on experience.

Kwong is working with the Asian Community Immigration Clinic in San Jose helping people fill out applications for citizenship.

Students also are writing pamphlets on immigrants' rights, holding seminars, giving talks to immigrants, and writing political asylum briefs.

Elena Olson, a third-year law student and native of Argentina, is working with Las Mujeres Unidas y Activas in San Francisco, a grass-roots organization that informs immigrants of their rights. Olson prepares written materials for seminars she gives, which include simulated INS raids.

"There's a large underserved immigrant population in San Jose," said Brady. "It's a great opportunity for the law school students and community agencies to benefit each other."

The first assignment Brady gave students was writing a brief history of how they or their family came to the United States. Brady put the histories in a notebook on call in the law library so the entire class can learn from one another's experiences. But, because of the sensitive issues often involved in immigrating, Brady removed the authors' names.

One student wrote that his family had to change its religion to Roman Catholic so family members could have their U.S. godparents sponsor them. Another family escaped the Philippines just before martial law was declared.

Although some students' families came through Ellis Island, others obtained their green cards from the Amnesty Program in the 1990s.

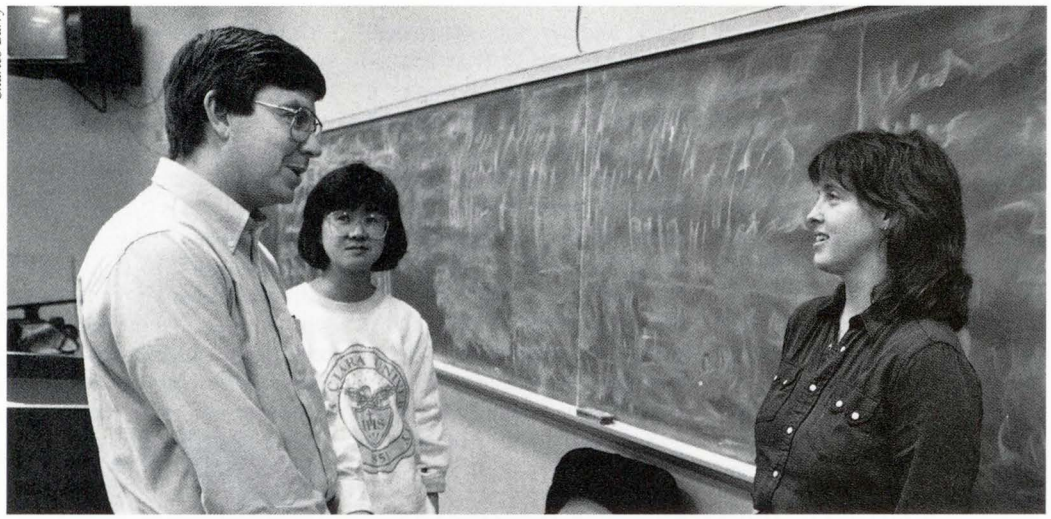
"I'm proud that I've 'earned' my U.S. citizenship through work instead of by accident of birth," one student wrote.

Students sharing their experiences in class and guests such as Michael put a real face on immigration law, Kwong said. Students recognize the role of the immigration law attorney extends beyond protecting the rights of immigrants.

An immigration attorney gives you the first impression of the United States, Kwong said. "Your first impression of this country is that there's someone there to help you."

—Susan Frey ■

Susan Frey is a newsletter editor at Santa Clara.



Charles Barry

Many students in Santa Clara's immigration law class have green cards themselves

Campus Newsmakers

People and programs making news at Santa Clara

CITIES OF HOPE

Former San Jose Mayor Tom McEnery '67 (M.A. '69) has been named Santa Clara's first Presidential Fellow. As part of his appointment, he is teaching an undergraduate course spring quarter on The City: Reaching Toward the 21st Century.

In a time when cities are often the nation's most common source of depressing news, McEnery remains a true believer in their potential. He sees teaching as a means to replace feelings of despair about cities with a sense that there are ways to improve them.

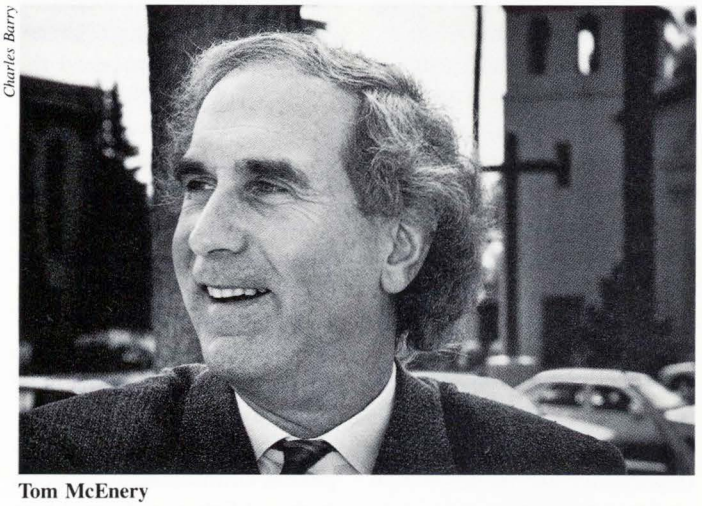
In his first class, McEnery began by talking about how cities are critical not only to the nation's quality of life, but also to that of all its citizens.

"Whether you're the mayor, a teacher, or a citizen," he said to the 43 students in class that day, "you see a lot of tragedy and hopelessness about cities in the news. But what I'd like you to understand is that in working one on one with children and people of good will in the cities, there is hope."

McEnery emphasized that 75 percent of Americans live in cities, and everyone is affected by urban destiny. "If we're successful as a society," he says, "it will be because of the success of our cities."

In addition to teaching, McEnery is organizing a series of public forums on government and urban affairs. The first, on April 21, brought together San Jose Mayor Susan Hammer, San Francisco Mayor Frank Jordan, former San Francisco Mayor Dianne Feinstein, and former Phoenix Mayor Terry Goddard.

McEnery's Presidential Fellowship, which is privately funded, continues through December 1992.



Charles Barry

Tom McEnery

NEW MUSEUM DIRECTOR

Rebecca Schapp, deputy director of de Saisset Museum since 1988, was named museum director Feb. 24.

Schapp, who joined the museum staff in 1982 as museum coordinator, was selected from 75 applicants, including two from abroad, after a six-month search, said Vice President for Academic Affairs Stephen A. Privett, S.J. She replaces Robert McDonald, who resigned in July 1991.

Schapp, a native of Germany, holds two degrees in art from San Jose State University: a bachelor's (1979) and a master's with an emphasis in administration and management (1985).

She said she is "ready to take the museum in a new direction. We'll continue to collaborate with other South Bay museums when we can, but our focus will be students, faculty, and staff of Santa Clara University."

Among her other plans are to resume showing films, to "develop a series of musical and literary events to link us with our Music and English departments," and to bring greater ethnic diversity to exhibitions.

Charles Barry

Rebecca Schapp

SCU SNAGS RARE BOOK

Santa Clara has acquired a near-pristine copy of an extremely rare grammar book originally published in 1861, only 10 years after the University was founded.

The 122-page treasure, *A Salish or Flathead Grammar*, is said to be far more valuable than the $500 purchase price might indicate. According to University historian Gerald McKevitt, S.J., it is the first book published by a member of the Santa Clara faculty.

SCU's "prized catch," as McKevitt described it, is one of "no more than a dozen extant worldwide from a printing run of 100 or so." The Library of Congress owns a copy, as does the British Museum, he added.

The Italian-born author, Gregory Mengarini, S.J., was a professor of music and Spanish at Santa Clara from 1855 until his death in 1886 at age 75.

Mengarini's work is among the first written translations of the language spoken by the Salish or Flathead Indian tribe, who settled primarily in Montana. The author, a multi-tongued linguist, penned the text in Latin and in Salish. The Salish, said McKevitt, then had no written language of their own.

The book, hardbound in a rust-colored calico cloth, was obtained from a dealer in Washington state. It is a gift to the University Archives from the 63-member Jesuit community and will become part of the permanent faculty collection.

BEST AND BRIGHTEST

Religious studies/political science major Michael Foley of Lake Havasu City, Ariz., was among the top "America's Best and Brightest College Students" in the Jan. 31, 1992, issue of *USA Today*.

Foley, who has a 3.93 GPA, was the only religious studies major among the top 60 students (out of 1,200 considered). His selection made Santa Clara the only Jesuit University represented among the top 60.

USA Today reported Foley's interests were examining "religious experience as a personal and social phenomenon [and] interpreting history against the horizon of religion." ■

Helping Themselves to Success

Hispanic community leaders raise money for scholarships

Enabling more Hispanics to attend Santa Clara so they can return to their community as role models is the goal of the newly formed Santa Clara University Hispanic Scholarship Board.

Composed of Hispanic community leaders and SCU alumni, the 19-member board and its 10 advisory members have pledged $100,000 for scholarships. Their ultimate goal is to raise $1.5 million, said chair Edward Alvarez '60, vice president and general counsel for Citation Homes Central.

Alvarez, also a University trustee, became involved with the board as his primary commitment to Santa Clara's $125 million capital campaign. In 1991, he started by gathering five or six alums and other Hispanics with ties to the University. Interest grew, and the group eventually reached its current size.

Currently, about 10 percent of the 3,998 undergraduate students at Santa Clara are Hispanic, a figure that is considerably higher than the 1988 national average of 5.6 percent. However, because California's general population is about 20 percent Hispanic and because the University has emphasized increasing diversity, the goal is to expand Hispanic undergraduate enrollment to a minimum of 15 percent.

"Increasing the number of Hispanic students, as well as other students of color, is important to the University because their presence enhances the overall quality of education at our institution," said Francisco Jimenez, associate vice president for academic affairs. "The ideal would be to have the student population at the institution reflect the mix in the wider population."

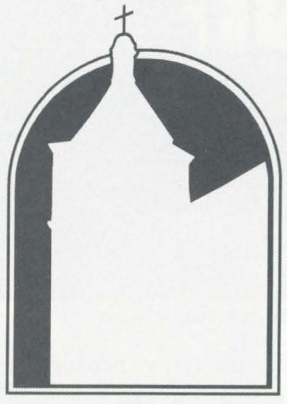
Providing at least part of the additional financial aid needed to meet the 15 percent goal is the driving force behind the Hispanic Scholarship Board, said Alvarez.

"I don't think there is any question that there is a sufficiently large pool of qualified Hispanic applicants," he said. "But many of these kids will need scholarships for almost 100 percent of the costs to attend Santa Clara. The resources we provide will allow better financial-aid packages for Hispanic students."

Although the University is seeking support from a variety of sources, Alvarez felt an important place to look for funds was in the Hispanic community—a rather new approach.

"A lot of fund-raising efforts directed toward Hispanic education happen because of the involvement of an institution or others able to make a large financial commitment, but none has focused on the Hispanic community itself," he said. "When we seek support from others, it's important to show that we are helping ourselves.

"To get as much buy-in to the concept as possible, we needed to start with our own group, so we set a $100,000 pledge goal for the board," he said. "The next step is to take the effort to other Hispanics who may be interested in this kind of project. Our 1992 goal is to expand the board membership by at least 30 members and to get another $100,000 in pledges."



> "When we seek support from others, it's important to show that we are helping ourselves"
>
> — Edward Alvarez '60, chair
> Hispanic Scholarship Board

Joe Ramirez '75, associate corporate counsel for Fujitsu-ICL Systems Inc. and vice chair of the scholarship board, said raising money from the Hispanic community will require not only getting it interested in Santa Clara, but also in philanthropic giving.

"In the Hispanic community, there has not been a culture of [financial] giving," said Ramirez. "This project is one way we can begin to inculcate that spirit of giving. We have to start trying to help our own."

The next fund-raising phase will focus on attracting money from corporations with Hispanic leadership and from Hispanic-owned small businesses.

"We'll appeal to them through their community commitment and through SCU's commitment to diversity," said Ramirez, adding that Santa Clara should also be attractive to donors because of its retention rate for Hispanic students. At Santa Clara, 56 percent of Hispanic students graduate, compared to 27.7 percent nationally for independent colleges and 26.4 percent for public universities.

Ramirez said increasing the number of Hispanics at Santa Clara will benefit the University; but more importantly, it will benefit the Hispanic community by providing young people with more Hispanic accountants, engineers, and entrepreneurs to look up to.

"I didn't know a lawyer until I was in law school," said Ramirez, who was the first person to graduate from college in his family.

The desire to have an immediate impact on the Hispanic community is one reason the money raised will not create an endowment—where only investment income can be spent—but go immediately to fund scholarships. "We want to see the results today," said Alvarez. —***S.B.*** ■

She's King on the Court

Women's basketball sizzles with energy of talented point guard

Ask George King to describe his daughter Melissa's competitive spirit and one telling incident comes to his mind; it features not a basketball, but a yo-yo.

The story goes that Melissa, now the star point guard on SCU's basketball team, was just a little kid when she became the proud owner of a new yo-yo. Her mom showed her how to do one of those silly tricks—like walk the dog—but when Melissa tried, the yo-yo wouldn't cooperate.

"She must have practiced that trick 500 times," said her dad. She wasn't satisfied until she perfected the yo-yo maneuver and could do it better than her mom. "Even then, there was competitiveness in everything she did," he recalled.

That drive for perfection—combined with strength, quickness, and skill—has turned King, a 21-year-old junior communication major, into one of the best women's basketball players in Santa Clara's history. And King has helped turn the SCU team into a winner.

She was a key player in the West Coast Conference and surprise NIT championships in 1991. This year, the women's goal was to reach the NCAA tournament. They made it by clinching the 1992 WCC championship, which for the first time carried with it an automatic NCAA bid. After defeating University of California-Berkeley 73–71 in their first-round game, SCU lost 64–58 to Texas Tech.

King's athletic career started long before she was big enough to dribble a basketball. She started with gymnastics at age 5; soccer and swimming soon followed.

Charles Barry

Melissa King, West Coast Conference Most Valuable Player

"Finally it came down to a question of competing in gymnastics or team sports," said her dad. Team sports won out, but she didn't find her favorite until she was about 10 and got her hands on a basketball. Her first lessons were from her dad in the driveway of their San Rafael home.

"I taught her a jump shot when she was in the sixth grade," said George King, who is a physical education teacher. "She started with a tennis ball, then she went to a volleyball, and finally she got enough strength to do it with a basketball."

When she was in the sixth grade, Melissa started playing for a league championship Catholic Youth Organization basketball team. In the ninth grade—and just 5 feet tall—she was a starter on the Terra Linda High School varsity team. By the end of her high school career, she had letters in four sports: basketball, soccer, volleyball, and track.

Basketball, however, was always paramount.

"I think I liked the quickness," said King. "It's fast-paced. Soccer is played on such a huge field, but in basketball you're always touching the ball."

King actually started on the SCU women's soccer team for a year when she transferred from Fresno State to Santa Clara and had to sit out a year before joining the basketball team. She played on the soccer team that went to the NCAA Final Four in 1989 and was one of two SCU players named to the NCAA Final Four tournament team.

When she joined the basketball team in 1990–91, she made a difference, and this year that influence was even stronger, said SCU women's basketball coach Caren Horstmeyer '84.

"Against Cal and in the conference tournament, she took responsibility for the game," said Horstmeyer. "She was going to make sure no team beat us."

In an interview before the Texas Tech game, King said she was awe-struck by making it to the NCAA.

"I thought, 'This is it. This is the big time. This is what you see on TV,'" she said.

King was named Most Valuable Player in the WCC tournament after scoring 22 points against Pepperdine and 30 against University of San Francisco in the final game. Battling leg cramps in the second half of the Berkeley NCAA game, she again beat her 20.9 point-per-game average with 29 points.

King's presence on the court and her spirit have a far-reaching effect.

"When she's having a good game, the other players step it up and play with confidence as well," said Horstmeyer. "They love having her out there."

The team's goal next year is to win another WCC championship and NCAA bid, said Horstmeyer. She'll be working with King to get her to concentrate more on looking for her outside shot and less on penetrating.

"Her penetration is so good, but other teams are trying to take that away from her. I'd like to see her more confident [in her three-point shot] and shooting more often," said Horstmeyer.

"She's the one who says she doesn't like to shoot, but I think it's more she doesn't like to miss."—***S.B.*** ■

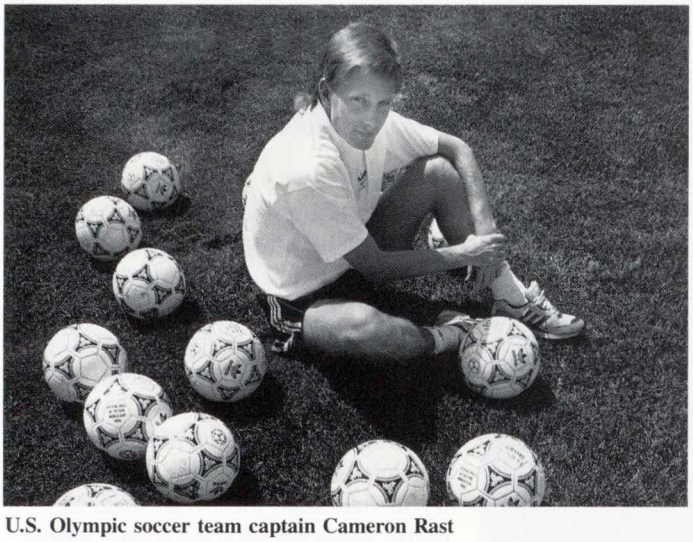
Thinking on His Feet

SCU soccer star's intelligent style leads U.S. Olympic team

In some ways Cameron Rast is an average SCU student. He's 22 years old. He's calm, bright, and articulate.

But most calm, bright, articulate 22-year-olds don't rate as perhaps the greatest soccer player in Santa Clara's history. And most don't have a shot at competing in the 1992 Summer Olympics in Barcelona.

Rast finished his career at Santa Clara last December by leading his team to the NCAA tournament championship game. It was the second time in three years the Broncos had achieved that feat. In 1989 they tied for the title.



U.S. Olympic soccer team captain Cameron Rast

This summer, two-time All-American Rast may have the opportunity to cap off his college career by leading the U.S. Olympic soccer team to Barcelona. All that stands in the team's way is the North American regional tournament.

"We have to play from the end of March through May 17 against Canada, Honduras, and Mexico," said Rast, captain of the U.S. team. "If we finish in the top two of that group, we'll go to Europe in late July.

"The closer to reality it becomes, the more excited I get. It's awfully hard to picture yourself as an Olympic athlete."

The Olympics weren't even a dream when Rast began playing soccer 15 years ago.

He and his twin brother, Matt, also an exceptional player who starred for the Broncos the past four years and is currently an alternate for the Olympic team, started to play the game at age 7.

"I always liked the team aspects and the camaraderie. My dad was always involved, and that helped stimulate my interest," he said.

Eventually Rast settled into the game in the sweeper position, the last line of defense before the goalkeeper. It is similar to a football free safety, a basketball point guard, or a baseball catcher. The most successful soccer teams rely heavily on the sweeper. He or she is the nerve center of the defense and the beginning of the offense.

Santa Clara's success with Rast as the sweeper can be measured most dramatically by the team's record when he played. In three-plus seasons (he was injured much of 1990, playing only seven games), the Broncos won 57 times, lost only four, and tied 11. Were there other fine players on the team? You bet. But judging from the comments of his coaches, Rast's direction, leadership, and overall game intelligence stands out from the crowd.

"Without a doubt he was one of the top defenders in the country," said former assistant coach Mitch Murray, who just concluded his first year as SCU head coach by winning national honors as 1991 College Coach of the Year.

"When we recruited Cam, we knew he'd be a special player. His high school team [Royal High School, Simi Valley, Calif.] won the CIF [California Interscholastic Federation] title. He was a *Parade* All-American, and you could tell how solid he would become.

"He has great mental qualities on the field. Cameron rarely makes a mistake. He's very quick and technically sound, but the mental part of his game sets him apart. He has that unique ability to concentrate on the task at hand.

"He is one of the best leaders with whom I've ever been associated. He's demanding of his teammates, but understanding. Cam's also highly respected. It's no surprise he's the Olympic captain," said Murray.

The Olympic team has been taking shape since January 1989. It is separate from the World Cup squad and is basically the U.S. 23-year-olds-and-under team. "He's not only a good player from a physical standpoint, but he thinks the game far better than anyone we have," Olympic coach Lothar Osiander said of Rast. "He's cerebral, organized, and does exactly what you want done when he's in control. He makes very few poor decisions."

How does Rast assess his abilities?

"I think I'm a decent leader. I try to set good standards on the field. I think I expect as much from myself as I do from other players. I know what coaches want and try to set the right example. No matter how much you think you may know, there's always something else. I want to coach some day, so every time I'm on the field it's a learning experience."

Don't get the idea Rast spends all his time on soccer. He was a 4.0 student at Royal High School and is a management major at Santa Clara. He'll need to return for two quarters to finish his degree, but he's looking forward to that.

For now, he is focusing on the Olympics.

"It's hard to imagine. If we qualify [the United States has beaten the three other teams in past contests], that will be a thrill hard to describe. A lot of good things have happened to me through my participation in this game, but that would be the topper."

—R. Michael McNulty ■

R. Michael McNulty, a free-lance writer and radio-television producer based in San Francisco, was formerly director of sports information at SCU.

EAST L.A. STORY

Jesuit-run Dolores Mission Alternative School provides a last chance for East L.A.'s troubled teen-agers

BY RENE ROMO '86

Charles Barry

Wedged between a dead-end street and a Southern California freeway on-ramp is a Jesuit-run, last-chance school for East Los Angeles' troubled teen-agers, nearly all of whom are members of violent Latino gangs. While the world outside literally whooshes by on the Santa Ana Freeway, the three small, noisy classrooms in this renovated tarp factory are filled with young men and women who are either feared or forgotten by mainstream society.

By their own accounts and those of others, these students, who have either been kicked out or dropped out of the public school system, have seen a lot of the world's ugliness in their relatively short lives: They have been involved in shootings, knife attacks, drug dealing, and deadly gang warfare. Many also come from single-parent homes and have endured abuse and neglect at the hands of one parent or another, often an alcoholic or a drug abuser.

These kids are now using an unusual school, plunked in the middle of one of L.A.'s poorest and most crime-ridden neighborhoods, to try and climb back into a normal educational setting, perhaps to turn their lives around. They are the charges of the Dolores Mission Alternative School and the two Jesuit scholastics who run it—Eric DeBode, S.J., '88, the school's dean, and Ted Gabrielli, S.J., '87, the students' counselor.

Since August 1990 when DeBode and Gabrielli arrived at the Dolores Mission Parish in Boyle Heights, the pair have devoted their lives to bringing hope to what many would consider a hopeless situation. With a staff of five underpaid, idealistic teachers, DeBode and Gabrielli try to help the approximately 70 students, ages 13 to 18, earn enough credits to keep up with their peers and eventually return to public school—or, failing that, to pass a high school equivalency exam.

But the Jesuits' commitment to these students goes beyond academics. They try to find them jobs, often offering parish funds for salaries if only employers will give the kids a place to work. And sometimes on weekends they take students, all of whom live in the depressed area, on field trips to beaches or mountains. In many ways, the school provides emotional therapy to kids for whom gang activities, educators say, are expressions of hopelessness, lack of self-esteem, and a sense that there is nothing to lose.

"These kids don't care about themselves," says Gabrielli. "It's hard for them to care about anything else."

DeBode echoes the comments of his fellow Jesuit. "What we are doing here is more than just teaching. There's a further struggle to try and heal the

Charles Barry

Gang members often have L.A.'s area code tattooed in addition to their gang logo (opposite page); on his way to a youth group meeting, Ted Gabrielli, S.J., '87 walks through an alley heavily "tagged" with gang insignia

neighborhood, to work with families, and to help kids get a sense that they do have a future," says DeBode. "They have no sense of what they can do with their lives. . . . They don't feel society values them. Society has declared war on them. There's just a sense of general hopelessness about the whole situation."

The life stories of the teen-agers at Dolores Mission Alternative are heart-wrenching in their bleakness:

• Gabriel Martinez, a handsome 16-year-old with a deep voice, enrolled in the school in late 1991 after spending five years in Juvenile Hall and California Youth Authority Camp. When he was 11 years old, Martinez got drunk and stabbed a boy, who died two months later. The initials CSL, which stand for the Clarence Street Locos gang, are tattooed on the fingers of one hand.

Martinez says he read books as often as he could in prison and "came out smarter than I was before." But, he adds, "I lost five years of my life."

• In one year, Augustine Mena, a friendly young man with wavy black hair and a tired look on his face, was beaten up, shot twice in the buttocks (as he fled attacks), and had his left leg broken when he was rammed with a car driven by a rival gang member.

Asked why he joined a gang when he was in seventh grade, he replies, "You know how it is. There's nothing to do in life."

• Lupe Avita, a 16-year-old girl whose fingers are encrusted with rings, says she drank herself drunk every day for five years starting at the age of 11. She also used crack, cocaine, PCP, marijuana, and LSD. In January, Lupe, whose gang name is Smiley, watched a friend brutally gunned down three weeks before his 20th birthday.

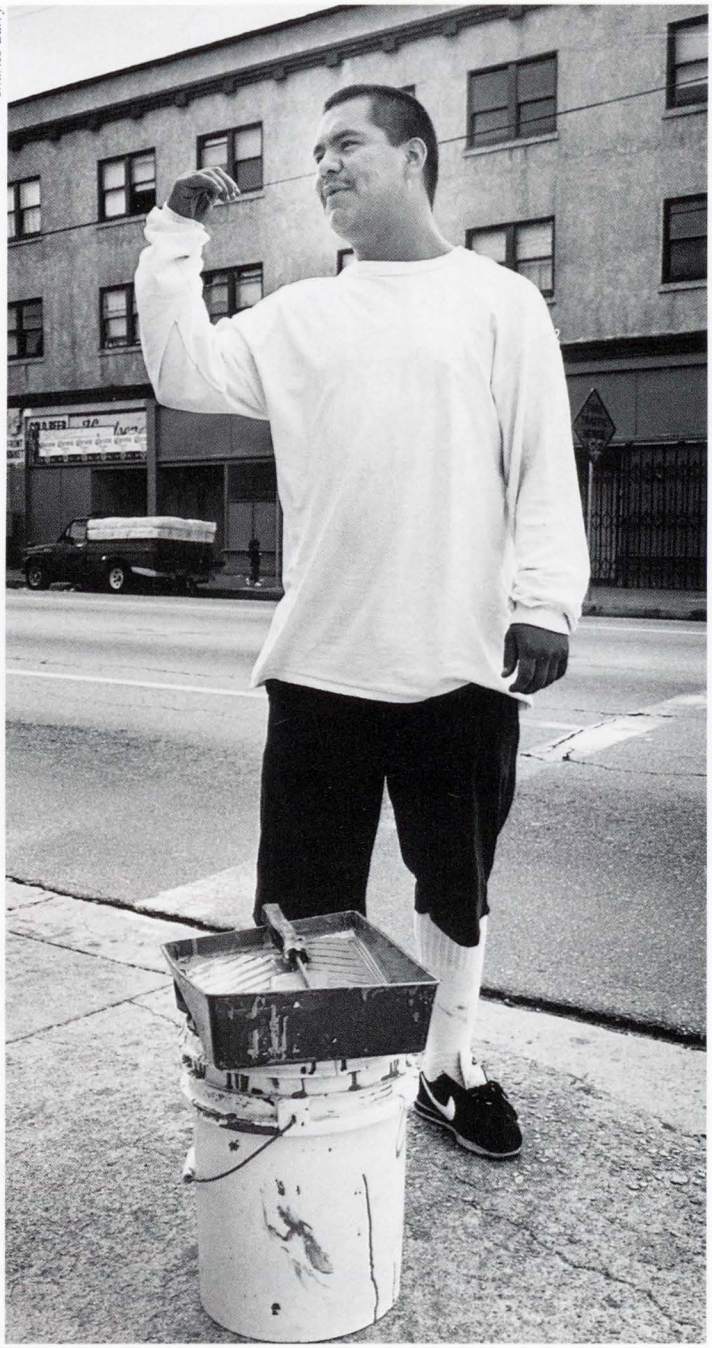
• Erica Parra, a thoughtful, pretty 17-year-old with long brown hair, was kicked out of one high school and dropped out of another.

She used to hang out with the homeboys, get drunk, do drugs, fight. "I didn't care," she says. Parra made so many enemies while she was running with her gang that she carried a .38-caliber handgun for protection.

When she started attending Dolores Mission Alternative, she says, "Everything changed for me." Parra started attending classes and joining whatever extracurricular activities the school offered, like photography and drama. Through the school, she got a job as a secretary in City Hall.

Asked if she is concerned about falling back into her old habits, Parra says, "I was worried about that at first. But, I was thinking, 'Why would I want to go back to the way I was?' I like the way I am now. I just want to make something of myself and prove everybody wrong."

When Gabriel Martinez was 11 years old, he stabbed a boy, who died two months later



Charles Barry

Cesar "Thumper" Jimenez says his gang days ended in 1991 when a bullet grazed his head, leaving an inch-long scar. These days, he works for Dolores Mission painting over gang graffiti

To understand what Dolores Mission Alternative is about, one must understand Dolores Mission, the church and parish from which the school sprang.

In Dolores Mission Parish, officially named Our Lady of Sorrows when it was built in 1945, there is no shortage of need. Poverty is the residency requirement for those who live in the sprawling public housing developments—Pico Gardens to the south, Aliso Apartments just north of First Street, and Aliso Village to the north.

Together, the sprawling complexes comprise 1,257 apartments and are home to nearly 5,000 residents, about 85 percent of whom are poor Latinos, according to the City Housing Authority. The wealthier households have average incomes of about $1,000 per month, one-fourth of which pays the rent. Among older residents of Aliso-Pico, women outnumber men, a testament to the high proportion of single-parent households, according to City Housing Authority spokesperson Marshall Kandell.

The housing complexes represent a quiet battleground between hope and despair. Though the neighborhood is poor, many residents take pains to keep their homes neat and clean, decorating stairwells with potted plants. The apartment grounds are surprisingly free of garbage. In the surrounding streets, the yards of some of the tiny stucco homes are lovingly tended, rose bushes growing behind wrought-iron fences.

But there are plenty of signs of decay: Stairwells and walls are sprayed with graffiti; young and old men loiter in the parking lots drinking beer from early morning to night; drugs are peddled openly in the neighborhood—"crack on Fifth Street, weed on Clarence Street, heroin in [Pecan] Park," says DeBode.

The projects themselves, easily crossed in a 10-minute walk, seem to have been shunted into a corner of this vast city—the neglected stepchild of L.A.'s gleaming new downtown, just 1.5 miles away and visible from the projects' scraggly lawns. More appalling than the poverty, drug abuse, or bleak urban setting is the violence, much of it supplied by warring gangs whose tiny territories are marked with the ubiquitous graffiti.

The Aliso-Pico housing complexes fall within the L.A. Police Department's Hollenbeck Division, a 15-square-mile area that is home to 185,000 people. According to authorities, there are about 60 active gangs with some 5,000 active members in the division's jurisdiction. Over the past two years, 52 people have died in gang-related violence in the division; and there were more than 700 gang-related crimes, including scores of attempted homicides, hundreds of assaults and robberies, and dozens of drive-by shootings.

In Aliso-Pico, which comprises an area about six blocks long and eight blocks wide, there are at least eight active gangs whose members are willing to fight and die for territories that amount to less than one residential block. Pico Gardens is controlled by Cuatro Flats, the Clarence Street Locos, and the Mob Crew. Cross First Street to Aliso Village and you are on the turf of the East L.A. Dukes, Al Capone, the East Coast Crips, Primera Flats, and the Rascals.

Charles Barry

Classes at Dolores Mission Alternative are less structured than at traditional schools. Here, two women joke with each other during science class

For the priests of Dolores Mission, one of the most crucial parts of their pastoral work is a very simple daily ritual—walking—walking up the graffiti-painted streets where they greet Spanish-speaking residents; walking through the courtyards of the housing projects where clothing dries on wire lines and children ride bicycles; walking through the parking lots where the young people gather by their cars to smoke and talk; walking from one gang-dominated section of the parish to another, crossing invisible lines into rival gang territories.

For gang members, walking down a rival gang's block can be an act of defiance and a flirtation with death.

"I used to tell my sons that if you are in a gang, you are like a prisoner in your own neighborhood," says Lupe Ruera, a 26-year resident of the projects.

But for DeBode and Gabrielli, walking is a way of injecting themselves into the lives of the community's beleaguered residents and especially into the lives of its hundreds of gang members who consider the streets their territory.

"Walking," says Gabrielli, "is a given around here. If you don't do that, there's no success. When I walk the neighborhoods, I become part of their neighborhoods."

If Gabrielli and DeBode walk the same paths in the projects, their individual personalities and styles are a study in contrasts. "We're like night and day," says Gabrielli.

The black-bearded Gabrielli, who likes to season his interactions with warm ribbing and laughter, is the shorter man, burly but not fat, with a round face, thinning hair, and a booming voice. Teen-agers have nicknamed him Zig Zag, a reference to a brand of rolling papers that bears a bearded man vaguely resembling Gabrielli on its cover. DeBode, whose sandy brown hair is tied in a thin ponytail, is a tall and lean man with a narrow face. His muted voice radiates patience and calm.

On a walk through the projects, DeBode drops by the apartment of a 15-year-old boy who is starting his own gang and has been acting more aggressive than usual. DeBode talks to the mother about arranging an appointment with a psychologist at the County-USC Medical Center. "We're trying to do something before it's too late," DeBode says afterward.

Later, strolling through Pico Gardens, DeBode meets Johnny, a member of the Mob Crew, who was jumped at high school by members of a gang called White Fence. A purple bruise underlines Johnny's left eye. He says rival gangsters held him against a locker and pummeled him.

"Are you going back to school soon?" DeBode asks.

"They kicked me out," says Johnny, shifting from one foot to another and eyeing the grass underfoot. Like many other gang members, Johnny wears a black baseball cap, white knee-high

In Aliso-Pico, which comprises an area about six blocks long and eight blocks wide, there are at least eight active gangs

socks, and jeans cut raggedly below the knees. "I don't want to go to school anymore. It's just fighting every day."

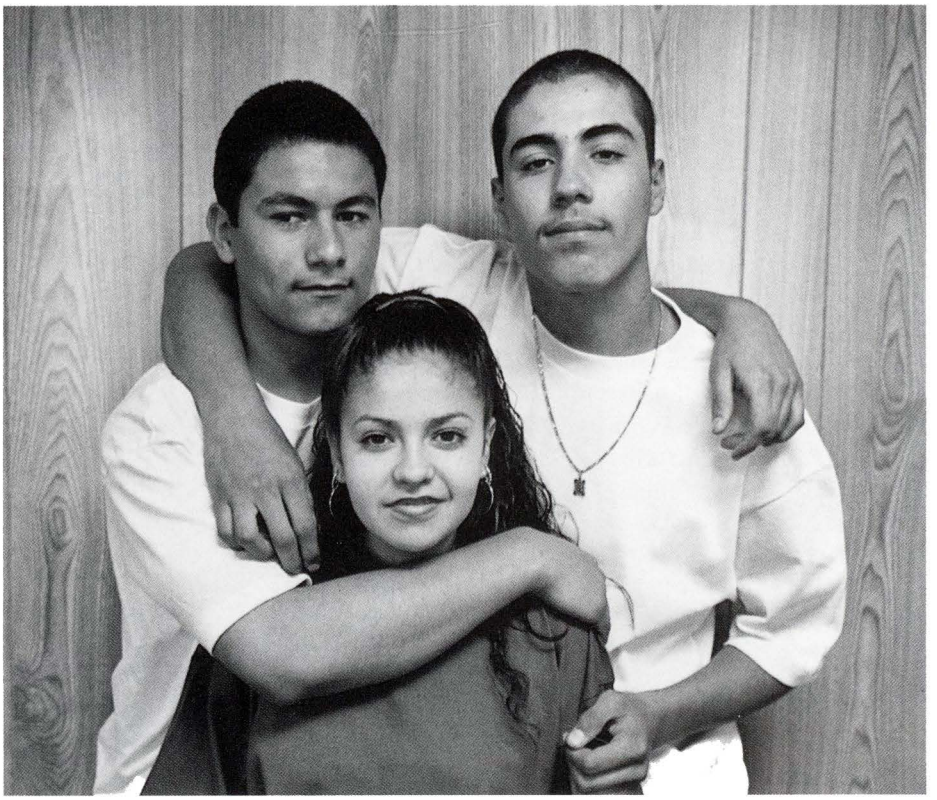
On First and Gless, DeBode runs into Cesar "Thumper" Jimenez, 21, who says his gang days ended when a bullet grazed his head in April 1991. An inch-wide scar is visible underneath his prickly hair. "The bullet hit my skull and bounced off," says Thumper, smiling.

Through Dolores Mission, Thumper was hired to work on the construction of its new day-care center. When the construction work halted to wait for a city inspector, he was hired at $6 an hour to paint over graffiti. Thumper, stained with paint, is returning from painting a liquor store purple.

> "What these kids are most used to is parents and adults losing their tempers and losing control.... What they are not ready for is warmth and kindness and compassion. It disarms them, I find."
>
> —Eric DeBode, S.J., '88

Later that day, as Gabrielli walks through a section of Pico Gardens, a muscular young Mexican wearing a tank top rides up to the Jesuit on a bicycle and, in Spanish, asks Gabrielli if he knows of any jobs. The bicycle rider says he wants to use the church's photo lab, then admits he doesn't know how to develop film. Asked who the bicycle rider was, Gabrielli says he has never met the young man before.

"Everybody knows us," says Gabrielli, "without having met us."



Charles Barry

Science teacher William Wild holds a glass jar with a rock rattling about inside. He is demonstrating to his class how human beings maintain their balance with tiny hairs in the inner ear that respond to gravity in the same way that the rock clinks in the glass jar, depending on how it is turned. In the classroom, meanwhile, it is controlled chaos.

One large boy looks out the window, whistling at an unseen passerby. Two other students hold a mumbled conversation. At the front of the class, a young woman, her feet up on a desk, combs her hair while gazing into a compact mirror.

Despite the students' seeming antagonism, teachers and administrators say the kids are generally just seeking attention. And school officials resist traditional punitive measures, such as expulsion, to control behavior, reasoning that such tactics have not worked on these kids in the past.

"This is their last chance, so expelling them from here is basically giving up on them," says DeBode. "They don't have anywhere else to go, and they know that. . . . We don't give up on them because we don't blame them."

DeBode says the teachers try to create a cooperative environment in which the students will not feel there is something to rebel against. During breaks, teachers mingle with students in a parking lot to develop a rapport with them.

Gabrielli leads counseling sessions with the students to combat aggressive behavior, such as swearing at teachers, throwing things, or "tagging" papers with gang insignia. DeBode works with the Concerned Parents Program, a trademark of Soledad Enrichment Action schools, of which Dolores Alternative is a part. The ongoing parent meetings, which include counseling, try to strengthen the family structure and build a positive home environment.

With so many street-toughened youths, violence at the school might be assumed commonplace; but, says DeBode, there was only one fight last year, along with a few close calls. "This year we've had no fights," he says. "Our general practice when we come up against personalities that are abusive or unwilling to cooperate with general tasks is to explain what we're doing here. Generally, what we try to do is to calm and soothe the angry personality—to show the per-

Charles Barry

George, José, and Rosie, students at Dolores Mission, asked to have their picture taken together (opposite page); as their day begins, Eric DeBode, S.J., '88 (right) and the other teachers at Dolores Mission share a moment of prayer

son another way to be. . . ."

The students, for their part, say what they appreciate most about the school is that teachers care about them. "Instead of just talking, pretending to teach, they are really teaching," says Parra. "If they see you depressed, they'll bug you until they find out what's bothering you."

Like Parra, other students say they appreciate the teachers' tolerance for seemingly aggressive behavior. "The teachers—you talk trash to them and they take it. They try to work with you," says another student.

"What these kids are most used to is parents and adults losing their tempers and losing control, and [the kids] are ready to respond in kind," says DeBode. "What they are not ready for is warmth and kindness and compassion. It disarms them, I find."

Teachers must be flexible because students arrive with varying skill levels, and students ranging from 13 to 18 are all placed in the same classroom. Some students can solve geometric equations, while others struggle with division and multiplication. And half the students say the last book they read was *Charlotte's Web*, while the other half cannot remember what book they last read.

Since the students all need lots of individual attention, the teacher-to-student ratio is kept low, with about 15 students in each class.

Alex Miramonte, 19, attended Dolores Mission Alternative for about four months in 1990 after he was expelled from a second public high school for gang-related activities.

"I asked Ted and Eric for help," says Miramonte, who spent several months in Juvenile Hall and learned algebra at the school after arriving with only basic math skills. "I kept bugging them and bugging them, and they backed me up 100 percent.

"I needed a lot of help. I never really had any support. My mom didn't live with us, and my dad just works. The only support I had was my homeboys."

Miramonte eventually returned to Roosevelt High School, from which he had been expelled, and graduated with his class. He now works part time for a package-delivery company and attends East Los Angeles City College. Eventually, he says, he wants to become a youth counselor, "to help other teenagers like me."

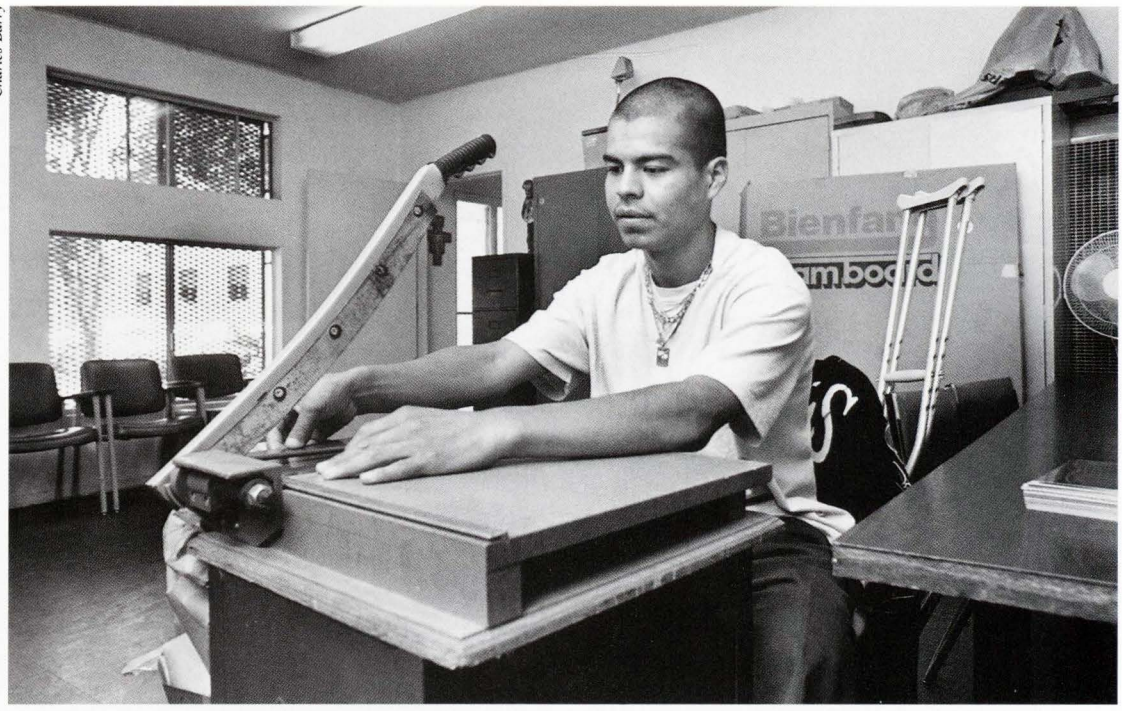
Gabrielli is walking down Gless Street toward Aliso Village when he tells the story of his friendship with 17-year-old Robert Salcedo, a lifelong resident of Pico Gardens whose hard face hides a wide smile in a stony glare.

"There is a little twinkle in his eye," says Gabrielli. "You can see a little child in there."

The two grew close after Gabrielli, returning from a trip to Mexico, brought Salcedo a brightly colored blanket for a car the young man had bought. Once, when Salcedo thought a friend had insulted Gabrielli, he brawled with the insulting friend and two other men. Gabrielli says that, to Salcedo's way of thinking, the brawl was an extraordinary show of loyalty and affection.

Last year, Salcedo got caught "running in the wrong territory." He was three blocks from home in an area controlled by a rival gang, the Tiny Boys; they shot him in the right leg, shattering the bone and cutting an artery. He was taken to the county hospital where he was in surgery for eight hours.

Gabrielli was one of the first people to visit Salcedo at the hospital. There, he told Salcedo about a dream he had



Charles Barry

Shown here working for the church, Robert Salcedo uses crutches since being shot in the leg while three blocks from home but in rival gang territory (near right); Augustine Mena, who had his leg broken when he was rammed by a car driven by a rival gang member, passes out pencils in math class (opposite page)

the night before in which Salcedo had been shot and killed. Salcedo became emotional and wept. Then, from under his hospital bed sheets, Salcedo pulled out a knife he was holding for protection against rival gang members who might try to kill him there in the hospital. He handed the knife to Gabrielli.

On a sunny day in mid-March, Salcedo, who shares a Pico Gardens apartment with four brothers and five sisters, still walks with crutches and receives therapy at the hospital twice each week.

Although he has attended Dolores Mission Alternative for about three years, he says he plans to return to high school soon, graduate, and then attend East L.A. City College.

Asked what he plans to study, he says, "I don't know yet—until I get to that point."

Asked if he wants to move out of the neighborhood, he says, "If I have money to do that, I would."

Asked what he would like to be doing in 10 or 15 years, Salcedo becomes quiet and reticent. He is working for the church, sitting at a desk and using a heavy blade to slice glossy blue paper into strips. Families in the neighborhood will use the blue strips as tickets to collect bags of groceries from the church. "I don't know," he says, not looking up.

Asked if he has thought about the future at all, Salcedo says, quietly, "No." He is obviously uncomfortable, his answers brief and without elaboration. "Why not?" he is asked. "Why not think about the future?"

"I don't know," says Salcedo, bringing the heavy blade down on another sheaf of glossy blue paper.

So how, then, is success gauged in a community where troubles seem so overwhelming? First, you don't do it quantitatively. "You measure success one kid at a time, and with a very small measure," says Gabrielli. "You can't have preconceived notions of success for a particular kid. They have their own agenda, and you have to meet them at their own level and develop realistic goals. For one kid, success might mean keeping a job for two or three weeks. Success might mean getting a kid to throw away his gun. You never know what it might mean for a kid."

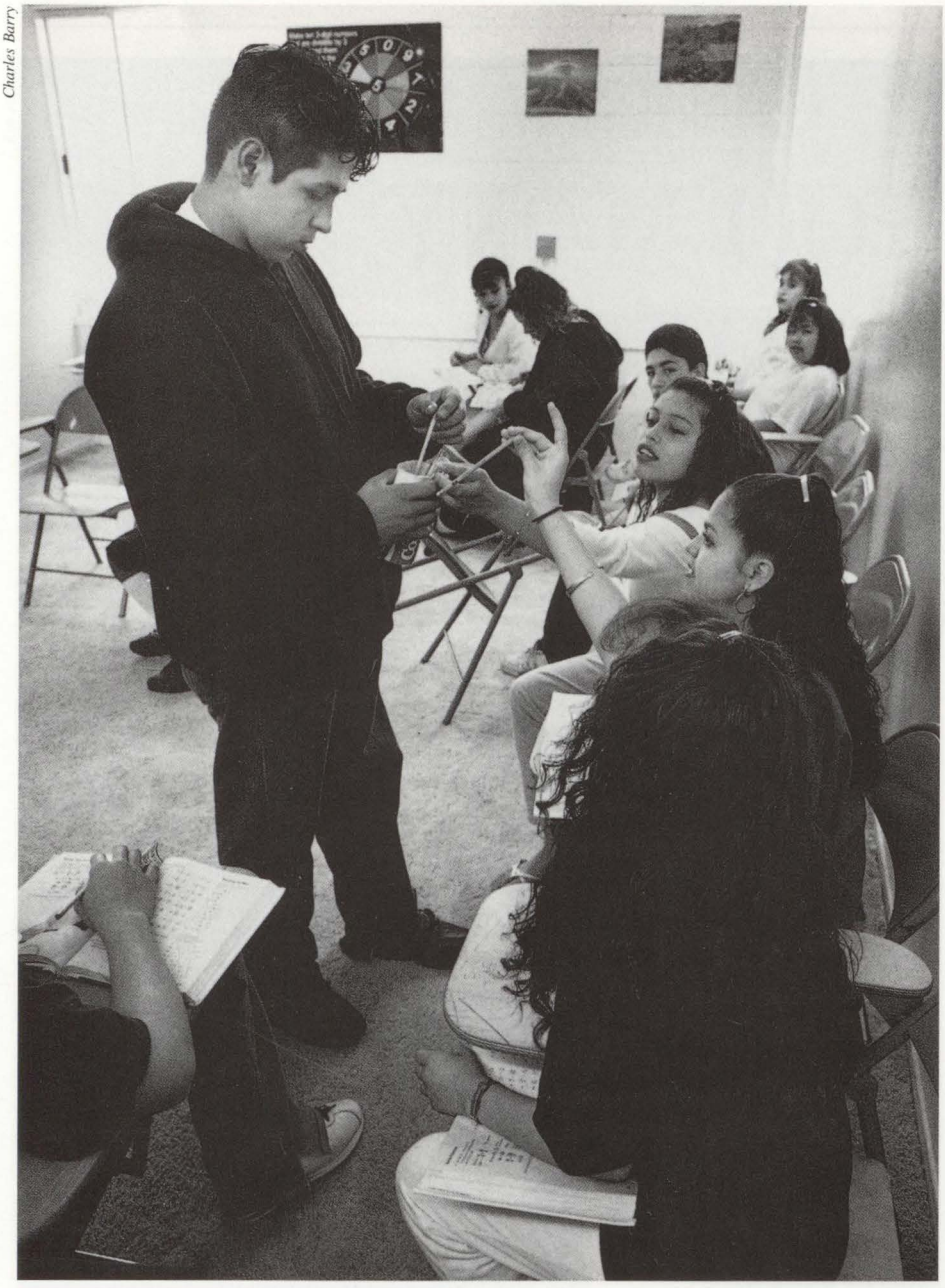
> "You measure success one kid at a time, and with a very small measure. You can't have preconceived notions for a particular kid."
>
> —Ted Gabrielli, S.J., '87

DeBode does not have statistics on the number of students who have left Dolores Mission Alternative and gone on to earn a General Education Diploma. Some, of course, never will.

He knows of several students, like Miramonte, who have returned to school and graduated. Teachers say about half the students from last year have returned to their regular public schools.

If the goal were to eliminate gangs in East L.A., where, as in other parts of the city, they have become a blood-stained institution, then the priests and their fellow workers have only stemmed the tide.

"I can't fix everything, and I don't try



Charles Barry

to," says Gabrielli. "Even in [students'] most depressing times, I just try to take the pressure off them a little bit. Empowering them in their own situations is the way to deal with it."

DeBode and Gabrielli seem to wrestle with the prospect of being overmatched by the gangs.

"We hope in a future that is probably farther away than we would like," says DeBode. "Sometimes we really do see progress. We've stopped kids from going out and shooting, from going out and getting into fights; we've gotten kids jobs."

But that's quantifying, and that's not the real motivation to continue this painstaking work. For DeBode and Gabrielli and the other Jesuits at Mission Dolores, there really seems to be no other choice than to persevere.

"We need it," says DeBode. "We really try to base our activity in the Gospel. And if Jesus were alive today, he would be doing that here." ■

Rene Romo '86 is a reporter for the Greenwich Times *in Greenwich, Conn. This is his first article for* Santa Clara Magazine.

TRYING ANOTHER WAY

Since July 1986, when Greg Boyle, S.J., arrived to head Dolores Mission Parish, at least 19 young men have died in gang-related violence. DeBode and Gabrielli, with the two other Jesuits at Dolores Mission, Peter Neeley, S.J., and Tom Smolich, S.J., work in the shadow of Boyle, who has become something of an icon in public and private efforts to stem L.A.'s infamous gang violence, which claimed 375 lives in 1991.

The Jesuits have come to represent the most extreme example of the compassionate approach to dealing with gang members—a sharp contrast to the iron-fisted sweeps of entire neighborhoods instituted under embattled Police Chief Daryl Gates. Under the banner of Operation Hammer, as Gates' war effort was dubbed from its inception in early 1988, as many as 1,000 police officers have been deployed in violence-plagued neighborhoods, and hundreds of gang members have been arrested in a single night's operation—sometimes simply for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. Though the large-scale police maneuvers are occurring less frequently, the get-tough policy continues.

Less spectacular, but earning considerable attention, is Dolores Mission's effort to diminish gang violence by providing educational opportunities, jobs, family counseling, and compassion to gang members. Boyle is frequently asked by the media for his views on gang policy questions, and he is the subject of an upcoming book on his strategies for coping with gang violence. Recently, Boyle's efforts were the subject of a segment on CBS-TV's news show *60 Minutes*.

Rosa Martinez, Mayor Tom Bradley's official liaison to the Latino community, says Dolores Mission is unique in a city long plagued by gang violence but forever short on answers. "I think it's absolutely miraculous what [Boyle] has done," says Martinez. "He's shown people that there is hope in this, that you can treat people humanely."

The Jesuits' approach, however, particularly their refusal to snitch on kids they know are participating in illegal activity, has caused some tension with law enforcement officials. Still, without enthusiastically endorsing Boyle's style, Detective Jack Forsman, head of the Hollenbeck Division's anti-gang squad, agrees there is a place for a non-punitive approach to the problem. "You have to have a combination of both to work," says Forsman. "[Boyle] does what he has to do, and we do what we have to do. Hopefully, between the two of us, we'll have an impact."—***R.R.*** ■

ONE IS TOO MANY TWO ARE NOT ENOUGH:

THE STORY OF A RECOVERING ALCOHOLIC

BY LISA AGRIMONTI '87

I have a mental obsession that leads me to drink; and if I take that first drink, the compulsion to have another and another sets in

My name is Lisa Agrimonti, and I am an alcoholic. I'm probably not what you think of when you picture a drunk.

After all, I never lost a job, went to jail, slept on the street, or totaled a car because of my drinking. I had a 3.4 GPA at SCU, graduating with nearly 40 extra units; obtained an advanced degree; and now have a career as a daily newspaper reporter. Heck, I'm only 26 years old.

So much for stereotypes.

My excessive drinking at SCU was not a phase I grew out of, as many of my classmates may have been able to do. I have a mental obsession that leads me to drink; and if I take that first drink, the compulsion to have another and another sets in.

I had my first drink when I was 14. I remember the event fell on a weekend night. I lied to my mother about where I was going, saying something about watching a movie and eating ice cream afterward. My friend, a couple of guys she knew, and I ended up in a graveyard behind the movie theater drinking Jack Daniels and Coke. I didn't like the taste much, so I quickly drank what I had been served and then guzzled another.

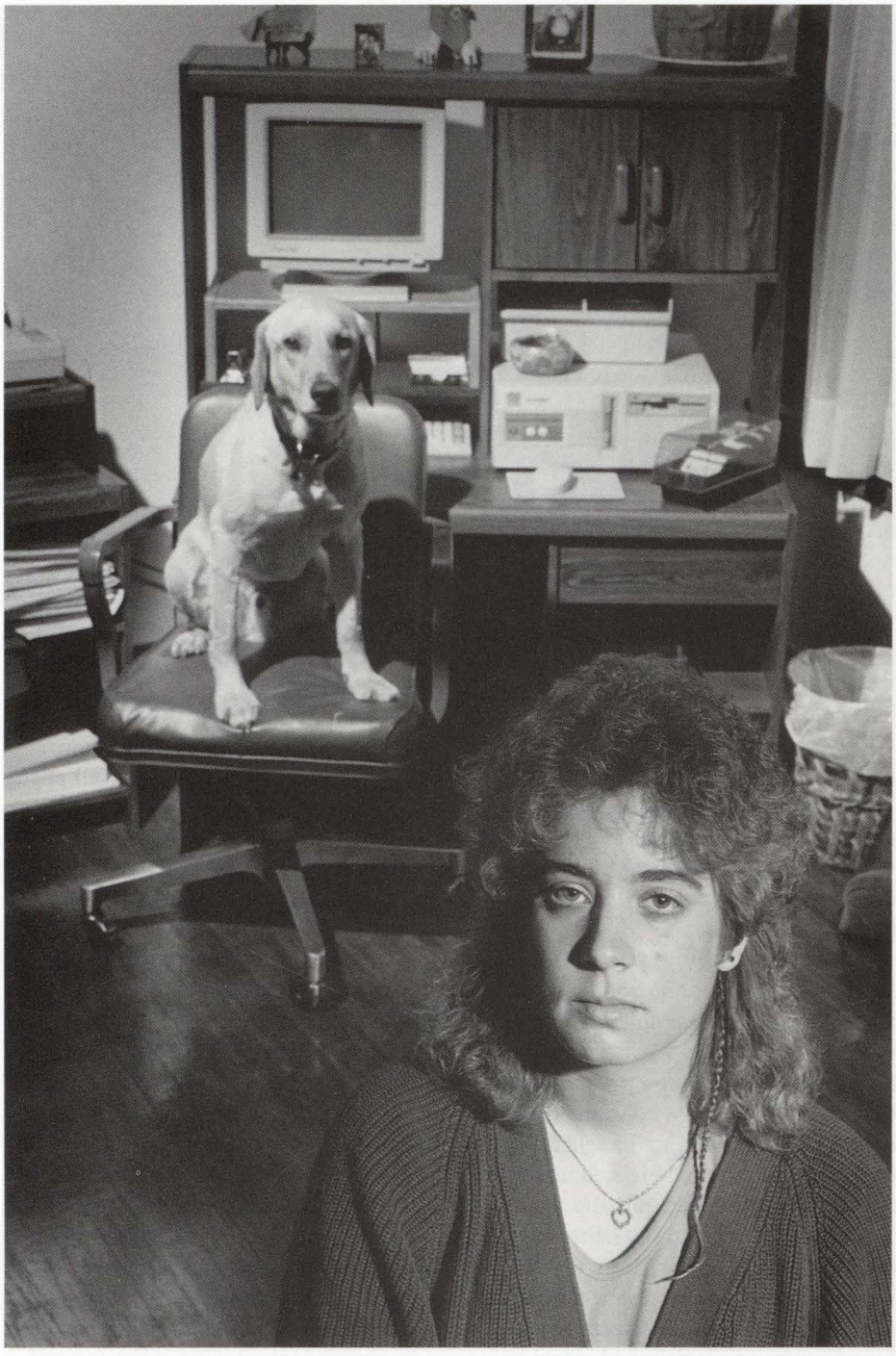
I spent that night passed out atop a grave, occasionally waking to vomit and urinate on myself.

If I had been a normal drinker, I would have thought, "I don't think I'll do that again." But, being an alcoholic, I figured fun was just around the corner. All I needed was practice.

I continued to experiment with alcohol, primarily beer, throughout high school. I went to keg parties, learned how to ask strangers to buy up for me, and once stole a pint of vodka. I didn't see anything wrong with the theft at the time. After all, I would have paid for the liquor if the laws weren't so stupid. I drank when I went ice skating. I drank at movies. I drank at work, spiking fruit punch with Barcardi. I drank at proms and parties. I sometimes drank before class.

After a short while, I began to gauge my success by whether I puked. If everything stayed down, I done good.

I don't, however, remember a whole bunch of swell times. When I drank, I usually became depressed. My modus operandi was to take someone hostage,



Kim Johnson

Today Lisa Agrimonti '87 enjoys working on her home computer and hanging out with her dog, Bill

make him or her go walking, and then tell the person *all* my problems. I spent most of my dry time wishing I were drunk and most of my drunk time wishing I were dry. I drank to make friends. I drank to feel included. I drank to change my world.

My approach seldom worked, but I certainly kept trying.

Surely, I wasn't becoming an alcoholic. I knew the disease ran in my family. But I'd watch my drinking; I'd be powerful enough to control it.

When I entered SCU in fall 1983, my drinking worsened. The campus atmosphere seemed a fertile breeding ground for bingeing. The people I hung around with didn't drink to socialize, they socialized to drink—and they didn't just have a few; they usually got drunk.

As is probably true on most college campuses, at SCU the *in* crowd drank. The *cool* people drank. The nerds hung out at the library.

Social pressure encouraged getting insanely drunk. The best stories were those of the latest drinking escapades.

I remember well the keg parties: all you could drink for a couple of bucks. Back then, you could drink on Friday, Saturday, and Tuesday nights because there were no classes on Wednesdays. The keg parties were always near campus, eliminating the risk of driving home. And even though drinking was officially forbidden in the dorms, many resident assistants looked the other way as long as people kept relatively quiet.

I took great pride in my alcohol collection. I had someone to buy for me and I shopped in bulk: Jugs of Barcardi and whiskey and bottles of wine lined my closet shelf. I used to carry my stash around Swig Hall (aptly named) by hiding bottles in my typewriter case—not that anyone with an ear couldn't hear the jingling.

A certain status was obtained by having quantities of alcohol. Drinking was

With my alcohol obsession came fear: fear of not having enough, fear that one night I would need a drink and not have access to one

talked about, looked forward to, and sought after at SCU. I liked that, a lot.

But with my alcohol obsession came fear: fear of not having enough, fear that one night I would need a drink and not have access to one, fear that I would be nearly drunk and not have the amount I needed to get all the way there.

I also needed some booze for whomever I chose to drink with. I told myself that as long as I didn't drink alone, I didn't have a problem. As long as my outside self appeared OK, I didn't have a problem.

One particular night of drinking sticks in my mind. I had just finished my first-quarter finals and was feeling pretty darn good. I drank a combination of wine, champagne, cognac, beer, vodka, and a bit of whiskey, I believe. I nearly fell out a seventh-floor dorm window and did a lot of throwing up that night (a very unsuccessful evening).

To this day, my thinking remains clear: I sat on a toilet astutely aware I was drunk and needed to do something to get undrunk. I walked into the showers and turned the water on. Didn't help. Some friends found me soaked in the bathroom and got me undressed and into bed, where they watched me most of the night.

I could have killed myself that evening.

The night was a good story, one to be added to the collection in the dorm: "Remember the time so-and-so got the quarter stuck in her throat?" "Remember when Lisa took a shower with all her clothes on?" "Remember the 100-shots party?" "Remember...?"

The campus atmosphere seemed a fertile breeding ground for bingeing. The people I hung around with didn't drink to socialize, they socialized to drink—and they didn't just have a few; they usually got drunk

By my sophomore year, I had a well-stocked bar in my dorm room, complete with limes for the gin and tonics. I recall how grown-up I felt after a hard day of classes, opening up my takeout Chinese and sipping a cocktail. I remember well the feeling of relief that came from knowing there was a party to attend on the weekend.

My drinking essentially halted during the next couple of years, as I focused my energies on working as a reporter and editor for the student newspaper. Spending countless days and sleepless nights at the newspaper offices, I temporarily transferred my addiction to work.

By the end of my senior year, however, I was ready to make up for a lot of lost time—and I did. During the final five weeks of my college life, a new staff had taken over at the school newspaper, and my only two classes met on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons—with the Hut being all that lay between them.

I rationalized going to the Hut almost every night. I told people I was going to play pool. It didn't matter much that it sometimes took hours to get a pool table. I was there to play pool.

Once I even got ejected after some man called me a name and I kicked him in the groin. I thought the incident made me tough.

Another good story.

During that period, I began seeing a counselor because I was feeling so miserable about myself and life in general. She asked me if I thought I had a problem with alcohol. I quickly told her that was a question I would not answer. I explained that I knew all about alcoholism, and her question was loaded. If I said yes, she'd tell me I was an alcoholic; if I said no, she'd tell me I was in denial.

I was one quick-thinking alcoholic.

So instead of confronting my problem, I got to be a miserable drunk for a couple more years.

There were reasons for my drinking: I drank to get drunk, to alter my reality, to change how I felt about my life. When I drank, I finally felt like I was part of SCU. When I drank, I felt whole; I didn't feel so lonely, so damn alone.

At my first job after college, I had to find different people to drink with different nights of the week. I used to think I didn't have a problem because drinking never affected my job as a newspaper reporter. After all, I always showed up—but drinking was always on my mind. Within a few hours of waking, I was wondering where and with whom I would drink next. I would call several friends or try to corral one right in the office. I remember the anxiety while trying to make the arrangements. I remember the sense of relief after I had lined up a drinking companion for the evening.

Kim Johnson

Lisa Agrimonti '87 reviews a story with editor Lori Linenberger at the *Wichita Eagle Beacon*

The miracle today is that no matter what I'm going through, no matter how bad my life may seem, I know one thing: Taking a drink will only make it worse

Sometimes I talked to my drinking buddies about my concerns. They, who drank like I did, told me there was nothing to worry about. I, Lisa Agrimonti, most certainly could not be an alcoholic.

But I was then. I am now. And I will be tomorrow.

Normal folks don't get that feeling of ease and comfort I would get from seeing rows of Miller Genuine Draft in my refrigerator.

And I know a truth today about drunk drivers, the ones I know and the ones I wrote about and felt disdain for when I had the police beat: Only one thing separates me from them—they got caught.

I had my last gulp of alcohol July 22, 1989. It was another night I had gone out with a group of people, hoping to make friends and hoping to feel better about myself. But I accomplished neither goal and woke up the next morning with the familiar feeling of helplessness and despair. I still felt left out and alone.

For me, reality just hit me that morning. I woke up and realized what I was doing wasn't working and I couldn't live that way anymore. I called a woman I knew was sober and talked a little bit about my drinking, trying to convince her I didn't have a problem. When she told me I was smart enough to continue to be miserable for the rest of my life, I got mad. Then I realized she just might be right. My friends call that a low bottom, and I believe them.

I'm one of the very lucky ones. I have friends today who didn't stop drinking until they went to jail for a DUI—or two, or three. I know of people who've lost jobs, friends, and families. I just lost all my self-esteem and self-respect, replenishable resources.

If I go back out and drink, my future of "not yets" will be realized. I have no doubt I will be allowed to experience jails, institutions, and, in the end, early death.

With the help of a very personal Higher Power, I have not had a drink in more than 2½ years—a miracle.

I am not ashamed of being a recovering drunk and do not mind sharing my story. After all, I didn't seem too concerned about who saw me as a practicing drunk, throwing up and stumbling down halls.

My life of sobriety has been by no means problem-free, but it certainly has been a lot more serene, even in crisis.

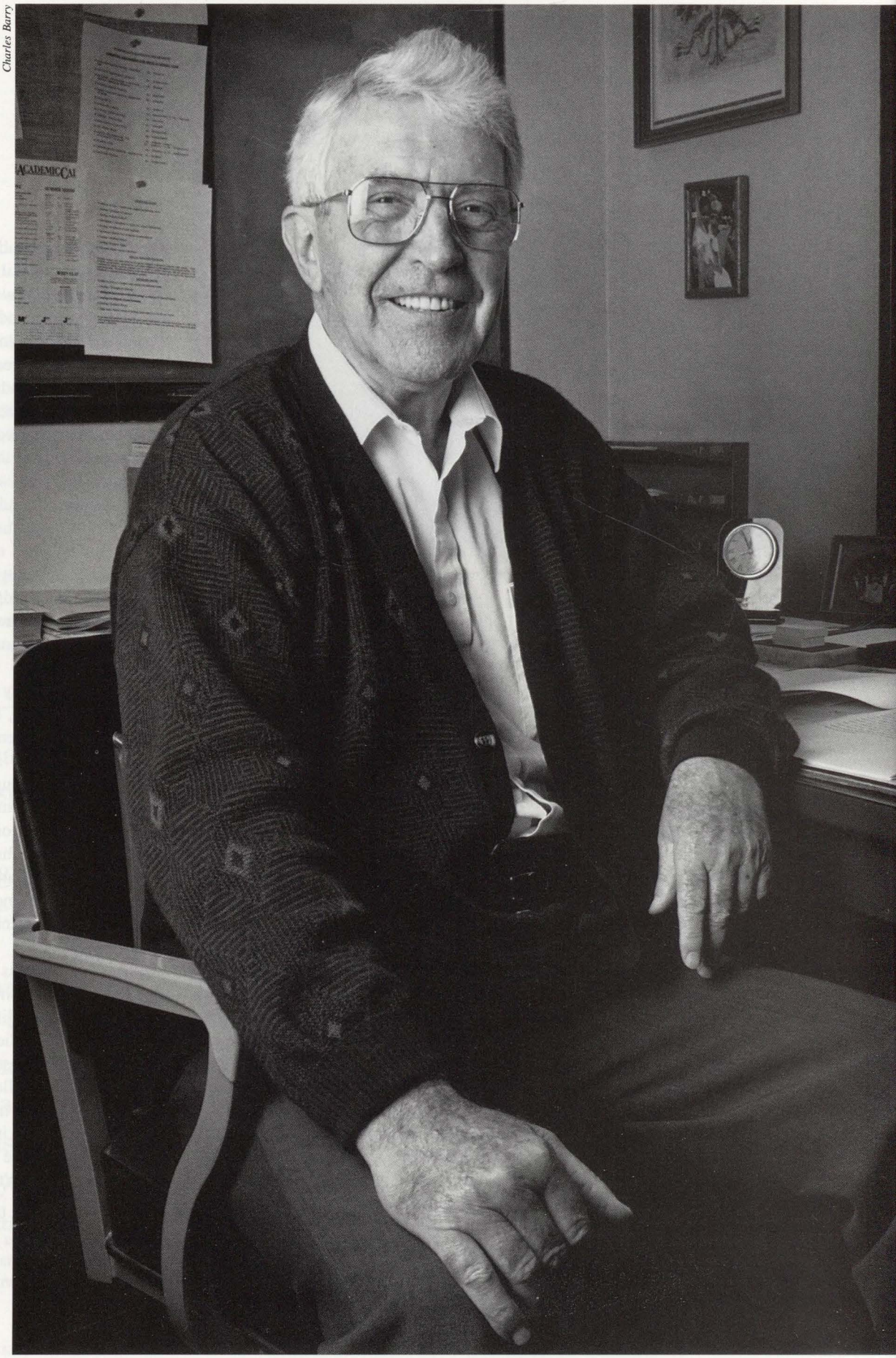
The miracle today is that no matter what I'm going through, no matter how bad my life may seem, I know one thing: Taking a drink will only make it worse. Now I try to work through my problems instead of working around them. And I'm growing up. I know I won't necessarily get what I want, but I will get what I need.

Within two months of quitting drinking, I moved to Wichita and began a new job and a new life. Since then, I've had a close friend die of congenital heart failure. I've lost a significant love relationship. I've rolled a car, had two knee surgeries, and have been in a Volkswagen Jetta as it was overrun by a bulldozer. But I have not had a drink.

I thank God I don't have to live that way anymore. ■

Lisa Agrimonti '87 is a general-assignment reporter for the Wichita Eagle Beacon, *a daily newspaper in Kansas.*

WITOLD KRASSOWSKI



Charles Barry

Witold Krassowski, former chair of anthropology/ sociology, is back doing what he loves best—teaching undergrads

After five years in the Polish Underground Army during WW II, the founder of SCU's Sociology Department came to America and discovered teaching. In 40 years, his commitment to students has never waivered

BY CHRISTINE SPIELBERGER '69

He throws back his head and laughs appreciatively. Witold Krassowski, founder in 1957–58 of SCU's Sociology Department and listed in the University's news releases as "well-known lecturer," has just been shown a yellowing press clipping from his faculty file.

No, he agrees cheerfully, being invited to address the 46th annual convention of the California Fertilizer Association in 1969 was *not* a career highlight—accepting the association's invitation had more to do with the convention's locale at scenic Lake Tahoe. That particular speech, he remembers with a chuckle, certainly elicited some good-natured comments from his Santa Clara colleagues.

Krassowski's many accomplishments over the past seven decades have inspired all sorts of comments—and a great deal of praise and admiration. But he takes it all in with the same good nature with which he remembers the 1969 speech. And he makes years of bravery, hard work, and scholarship just sound like being in the right place at the right time.

Born in Piesza-Wola, Poland, Krassowski attended schools in Warsaw. He was 18 years old in 1939 when his homeland was invaded by Germany and he promptly joined the Polish Armed Forces. A month later he was briefly detained by the Soviet Armed Forces, but he managed to escape during a march from Poland to Russia. For the next five years, despite his youth, he served as a deputy company commanding officer of the Polish Underground Army.

Krassowski's involvement with the Resistance culminated in the thwarted Warsaw uprising in August 1944. When the rebellion collapsed, he was wounded and taken prisoner by the Nazis and shipped to a POW camp near Bremen, Germany. Being wounded, he says, "was kind of a nuisance," but he knew he could survive because the Reich was clearly crumbling.

Why hadn't he been executed, as were many of his compatriots earlier in the war? Luckily for him, he says, the British and American governments had warned the Germans in September 1944 that members of the Polish Underground were to be treated as regular army personnel according to the Geneva Convention provisions—or German POWs would face reprisals.

In 1945, after seven months as a prisoner, Krassowski was liberated by the British and he joined the 2nd Polish Corps of the British 8th Army in Italy. By 1946, he was a deputy company commanding officer once again, this time in the British Armed Forces, Polish Resettlement Corps. Before being honorably discharged in England in 1948, he applied to a number of British universities but was turned down because Britons had priority in admissions. Discouraged, he was told by an army friend to "quit griping and think about going to the United States for college."

There was no chance Krassowski would return to Poland.

"Living under the totalitarian system of Brown Shirts" during the Nazi occupation had convinced him he "didn't want to live under the totalitarian system of the Red Shirts" in postwar Poland. Besides, his underground activities were viewed by the Soviets as decidedly anti-Communist, he says; so prison was a likely prospect for him back home. Krassowski's advice to wartime colleagues who returned to Poland: "Blame everything on me. Tell them I ordered you to do it."

COMING TO AMERICA

Krassowski naively inquired about some American universities. A few responded to his letters, including Purdue University in Lafayette, Ind., which offered him a four-year international student scholarship. "Whatever this place called Purdue was, I was going there," says Krassowski, who sailed to New York City with a suitcase in hand and $5 in his pocket. During his junior year at Purdue, where he majored in wood technology ("we had an estate in Poland; there were lots of forests"), Krassowski discovered why he had been welcomed so warmly by the institution: Before retiring, a faculty professor of German origin, who had been horrified at the Nazi barbarism in Eastern Europe, had gone to bat for him. Firmly and eloquently, the professor told Purdue administrators that he had asked for little during his tenure, but he would not leave their offices that day until they promised "to admit that young man."

Krassowski became interested in sociology and, while working on his master's in that field from 1952 to 1954, he began teaching undergraduates—mostly, he would have you believe,

another instance of being in the right place at the right time. Due to the tremendous increase in undergrads at Purdue because of the GI Bill, "anyone who could stay in a vertical position was forced into teaching," he says. But he soon discovered that teaching not only helped finance his studies, it was *exactly* what he wanted to do.

Income from teaching was welcomed by Krassowski and his wife, Therese, who were married in 1951. And for the next few years, his teacher's salary was constantly challenged to keep pace with the steady arrival of Krassowski sons: Frederick in 1952, Thomas in 1955, and Daniel in 1956. (All three boys earned degrees from Santa Clara.)

From 1949 to 1957, as a student and then as a young teacher, Krassowski found interesting ways to augment his income. Each summer, for example, he took to the road with a carnival, working as a concessionaire and learning a lot about people. (His master's thesis dealt with the carnival.)

After joining the SCU faculty in 1957, becoming a U.S. citizen in 1958, and earning his doctoral degree from UCLA in 1963, he let the show go on without him. But as his three sons were growing up, they continued to spend happy summers on the road with the carnival—and in the late 1960s, Krassowski and Therese joined them.

SOCIOLOGY AT SCU

In the mid-1950s, an accreditation team pointed out that SCU was deficient in the social and psychological sciences. As a result, Krassowski, who had been teaching at Occidental College, was invited to join the faculty of this "delightfully relaxed" place. During spring of his first year at Santa Clara, the Board of Trustees approved Krassowski's proposal to create a sociology major—but he was a bit taken aback to discover he was expected to teach *all* the courses for the new major, in addition to serving as department chair.

The major grew slowly—three graduates in 1960, three the next year, then five in 1962. But, nationwide, sociology was coming into its own. By the mid-1960s student interest at SCU had increased significantly, and the department had grown to four full-time faculty members, including Krassowski. In 1978, the trustees approved the addition of a major in anthropology—today's anthropology/sociology major.

Joseph DeMartini '64, now an associate professor at Washington State University, remembers those pioneering years in sociology at SCU. "For four years I took every course [Krassowski] offered because, with few exceptions, he was the sociology department in those days," says DeMartini, who upon returning to Santa Clara in 1971 as an assistant professor gained an even-greater appreciation of Krassowski's commitment to the University. "It is hard to think of a faculty member who has given more to Santa Clara than Witold Krassowski. He had opportunities to move up the ladder to bigger departments in better known universities. He chose to stay because he felt he was never finished realizing his commitments to students, faculty, college, and University. . . ."

Though his department had grown tremendously and his speaking engagements were steadily increasing, Krassowski was determined to be first and foremost a teacher. In 1977, when John Drahmann, then dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, asked Krassowski what he would like most to do, his answer was immediate: "Stop being an administrator and go back full time to the classroom."

For the next 10 years, Krassowski immersed himself in teaching, an endeavor that has led him around the world throughout his career. In 1967–68, he had a Fulbright fellowship at the University of Madras, India. In 1979, he spent a semester as a visiting scholar at Catholic University of Lublin, Poland (the previously scheduled professor had to take on new responsibilities as Pope John Paul II).

While Krassowski was teaching at Loyola University in Rome in 1987, SCU President William Rewak, S.J., asked him to return as acting department chair during the search to replace departing chair Linda Cool. Krassowski served as acting chair from 1987 to 1990 until George Westermark came on board.

The current anthropology/sociology chair has nothing but praise for his predecessor as an administrator and especially as a teacher. "One thing that characterizes the way he works," says Westermark, "is the endless attention, detail, and care he devotes to the undergrads. We all know they're why we're here, but it bears repeating. He's kind of an anchor that way in all else that we do."

Furthermore, says Westermark, Krassowski was "the driving force behind the University's annual Western Anthropology/Sociology Undergraduate Research Conference, now in its 19th year. It's reflective of his attitude that he would be the first in this country in our profession to organize an undergraduate research conference."

This spring, Krassowski received the Pacific Sociological Association's prestigious Award for Distinguished Contributions to Teaching. He was nominated for the award by his colleague, Associate Professor Charles Power, who wrote in his recommendation: "He epitomizes the qualities of an effective teacher, conveying a feel for sociology with clarity and ease, while demonstrating care and compassion for students and always giving freely of his time. . . ."

"THE MOST EXCITING TIME"

Thinking back on the growth of his department, Krassowski says, "We were hired in the most exciting time for the educational experience here at Santa Clara."

Much was going on at the University—the switch to a coeducational campus in fall 1961, for example.

"I was all for it," says Krassowski. Even before women matriculated as undergraduates, SCU participated in a program with the School of Nursing at O'Connor Hospital. The nursing students, Krassowski was told, would arrive at the University each afternoon in taxis. It was his duty to meet them, escort them to class, teach them, and then see they *all* got back in their cabs and left.

To accommodate the increasing number of applicants in the early 1960s—male and female—the University changed from the semester system to the quarter system and embarked on what alumni of the time will remember as the Santa Clara Plan: four classes each quarter for freshmen and sophomores, three for juniors and seniors. And classes did not meet on Wednesdays.

Off campus, the city of Santa Clara was in the throes of urban renewal. Land was becoming available for University use, and President Patrick Donohoe, S.J., was confronted by two groups with differing agendas for SCU's future. One advocated buying as much land as possible so the University could expand and accept increasing numbers of students.

"Our group," says Krassowski, "wanted to seal the enrollment and improve the quality of education here. We felt the baby boom was ending."

Indeed, the declining birth rate caused SCU to start thinking about trends and patterns in society that could lead to more University programs and emphases. Faculty in anthropology, sociology, political science, and psychology—a new major in the combined sciences—were formulating ideas on what society would be like and would be needing from the University.

To Krassowski's department, it was clear America was aging. "And we hoped American society would be better prepared for the aging than the birth boom," Krassowski says. Toward this end, four faculty members from anthropology, political science, sociology, and psychology spent a month during summer 1978 concentrating on gerontology. Their work led to the formation of SCU's Center on Aging and Adult Development, with Krassowski as its first coordinator.

Even though he no longer heads the center, he still remains active in its programs. Perhaps his greatest achievement has been the way he has inspired young people to become concerned with aging issues. Some students have had personal reasons for their interest. One told Krassowski in 1977: "I really care about my grandparents and don't like some of the discussions that have been going on at home about them. I just decided I would like to know more about the whole problem of aging."

Krassowski gives encouragement to students with a career interest in gerontology and opens educational possibilities to them. "He has gotten our division to collaborate with him when he spots extremely outstanding undergraduate students in his gerontology program," says Jo Ann Vasquez, dean of the Division of Counseling Psychology and Education at SCU. "He arranges for them to take graduate courses such as Psychology of Aging from us. He is a terrific mentor to his students when he sees talent and sees what they need."

SANTA CLARA TODAY

A vigorous septuagenarian, Krassowski today is teaching four classes each year instead of the full load of seven—what the University considers phased retirement. An expert in communications, he speaks frequently at SCU's Executive Development Center programs and is in demand on the lecture circuit. Yet he has severely curtailed his outside speaking engagements these days to focus on what he loves most about his career—teaching undergrads.

Krassowski says, matter of factly, "I think we made a big mistake when we switched from the Santa Clara Plan to the present Monday-Wednesday-Friday/Tuesday-Thursday class schedule. We don't see as many of the faculty on campus as we did. Perhaps this results in a feeling of diminished responsibility to the students. . . . I miss very, very much the sense of trust and community—trust between faculty, administration, and staff. Of course, we were smaller. Now we are formalized and bureaucratized. . . . We were and should be what we advertise as our strengths—undergraduate programs and working with students."

What about his own academic domain? "We are so fortunate in our department," Krassowski says. When sociology/anthropology faculty are hired, "we make it clear that working closely with students is the main thing. We emphasize to new faculty that their principal responsibility is to the undergraduates, not their own research. Otherwise, they won't be very happy at SCU."

Krassowski keeps in touch with hundreds of his former students. ("They write back," he says fondly.) "Those who have taken the opportunity to get to know [Krassowski] never feel that they have left SCU," says James Thiltgen '67. "Nearly 25 years after I left, he is still keeping up with the progress of me and my classmates. . . . He is as interested in our travels, our marriages, and our children as in our professional careers."

And for nearly 20 years, Krassowski has published a newsletter each fall quarter for alumni, students, faculty, and friends of his department.

"Our alumni are not rich," he says. "They don't go into millionaire professions. But during the past 30-plus years, from many small contributions, we've endowed two programs: a department award every year in sociology and anthropology that recognizes the best paper in each major; and the Distinguished Visiting Scholar program, whose income on a $50,000 endowment permits us to invite a very well-known anthropologist or sociologist to stay four days on campus and teach, give public lectures, and address our undergraduate research conference and a faculty colloquium." A third program is being developed, says Krassowski, to establish a scholarship fund in memory of SCU's first archaeologist, B. Mark Lynch, who was killed crossing The Alameda by a drunk driver.

Krassowski says he is gratified by the "great response of students who remember us and stop by and say, 'Hi,' whenever they're in town. It's an indicator that we're doing something right during their stay here."

But lest you think kindly Krassowski believes youth must always be served, consider the title of his lecture this spring at the Back to the Classroom program for alumni: "Old Age and Treachery Will Overcome Youth and Skill: Reflections on Aging." ■

Christine Spielberger '69 is a newsletter editor at Santa Clara.

WORKING WITH OUT A NET

Millions of middle-class Americans now face a health care crisis once solely the plague of the poor

BY JULIE SLY '82

Longstanding, gnawing worries for the poor, medical expenses and health insurance have become sources of mounting anxiety for millions of middle-class Americans—healthy or sick, insured or not.

For a growing number of people, insurance status is the pivotal factor in important personal decisions, trapping some in jobs they do not want and forcing others to forgo needed medical care. Still others have been forced to pay thousands of dollars in medical bills out of pocket because they couldn't obtain insurance.

And the health care crisis is also taking its toll on doctors and hospitals that can no longer afford to care for uninsured patients. "I love medicine," said Bart Lally '59, a gastroenterologist in private practice in Mountain View, Calif., "but I am frustrated because the whole economics of medicine is an impediment to my practice. . . . Every day I lose patients because they lose their insurance."

Stories like Ed Frommer's shape the worst nightmares. Frommer, a 34-year-old actor and public relations specialist who lives with his wife and two children in Lancaster, Calif., would "move anywhere in the country for a job that would give me insurance for my family and a modest income."

In June 1989, Frommer's daughter, Hilary, was born three weeks premature, with numerous medical complications. She remained in the intensive care unit at a local hospital. A few weeks after she came home, Frommer learned from friends at his doctor's office that his health insurance carrier was in financial trouble. The company eventually became insolvent.

Two-and-a-half years later, Frommer is still without health insurance for his family. His wife, Alisa, who is insulin-dependent and has asthma, and his two daughters are now covered by Medi-Cal. They're unable to get private insurance because of "pre-existing conditions." And Frommer recently lost another chance for coverage when health insurance was canceled for spouses and dependents of entertainment industry employees.

"I feel like I've really hit bottom," Frommer said. "My marriage relationship is devastated. Our utilities might be shut off because we can't pay. I don't have a bank account anymore. I will probably lose my house."

Michaela ("Miki") Leavey of Napa, Calif., a 39-year-old mother of two, still has health insurance for herself, but worries constantly about her oldest son, Maxfield, 6, who has a heart murmur. Max's doctors say he will probably need open heart surgery several times during his life. But no one knows where the money will come from.

Leavey wanted to put Max on her own private insurance, but it was too expensive. So she put Max on her husband Lance's policy, but he lost his job and his insurance. Lance, a seaman, now works part time and cannot obtain health benefits for his family. But the Leaveys, with a combined annual income of about $30,000, make too much to qualify for Medi-Cal.

"I called my insurance company and said I wanted to put my son on my policy," Leavey recalled. "The insurance company said there was no way Max could ever get on my policy because of his pre-existing condition. I was stunned. I had been paying premiums and been with the company for 20 years."

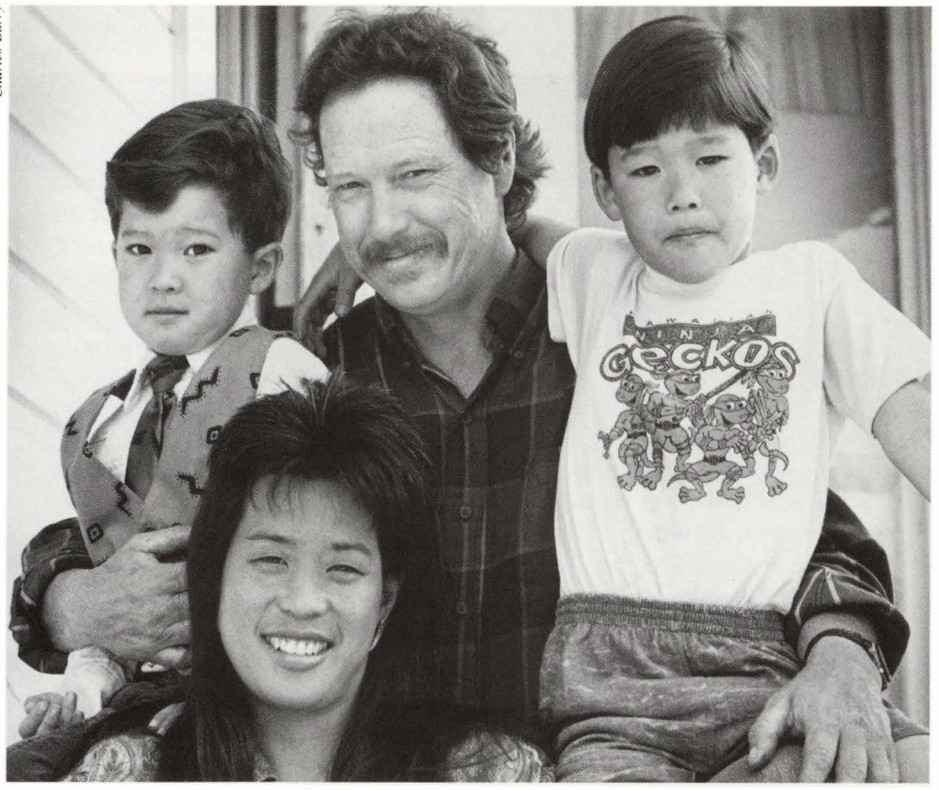
Leavey, who has lupus that is in remission, pays a $2,600 premium annually for health coverage for herself. She feels that the insurance industry has abandoned her family.

"Now we just pay the children's medical bills out of our own pocket, and that adds up to about $6,000 or $7,000 a year. We're slowly going broke."

Stories like those of the Frommers and the Leaveys are becoming all too common. Though most Americans still have health insurance, more and more are being squeezed financially or abandoned altogether by insurers as the nation's medical costs soar. Their fears, and the hidden discomfort of many well-insured people who see awesomely high bills for common medical procedures, are becoming important new forces for change.

It doesn't take a catastrophe, however, for health care worries to mount. For one SCU graduate, who requested her name not be used, health care coverage

Charles Barry



The Leavey family on their front porch in Napa, Calif.

has become the deciding and limiting factor in her retirement plans.

The 60-year-old alumna and her husband had planned to move from the Bay Area and retire in Oregon. That was until she found the move would make it impossible for her to retain her health coverage under her husband's pension plan. "I'm in that 'gray area,'" she said. "I'm too old to purchase private insurance and too young for Medicare."

"I feel so disheartened," she added. "Health care is really determining the rest of our lives."

A 1987 SCU graduate, who also requested anonymity, recalled how her 67-year-old mother has struggled over the past five years with limited health insurance. Her mother had great difficulty obtaining private insurance after her father's sudden death.

"My mother had to pay about $2,500 a year for insurance that did not even cover any pre-existing conditions—and when you are over 60, there are a lot," she said. "It has been really scary."

About one in nine American working families, some 37 million people, live without health insurance. And tens of millions more—perhaps as many as 60 million—have such limited policies they are at risk of financial devastation.

Even those numbers seriously underestimate how many people are at risk and the extent of public insecurity. In a recent 28-month period, a U.S. Census Bureau study found that more than one in four Americans went at least a month without health coverage. The proportion was higher still among blacks and Hispanics. And poll after poll shows most Americans worry about their insurance coverage, especially in the future.

A survey by the Families USA Foundation found U.S. families paid an average of 11.7 percent of their annual income for health care in 1991—an average of $4,296—as compared to $1,742 or 9 percent of income in 1980. The survey projected costs will rise to $9,397, or 16.4 percent of income, by the year 2000.

At present, the United States devotes almost 13 percent of its gross national product ($738 billion) to health care. If current trends continue, health care will consume an estimated 26 percent of GNP—more than a quarter of the nation's total economic output—by the year 2030.

A study of America's uninsured population by Jill Foley, released Jan. 22 by the Washington, D.C.–based Employment Benefit Research Institute, showed the number of Americans without health insurance grew by 1.4 million between 1989 and 1990. The study also provided fresh evidence that the inability of workers to get coverage through their jobs is swelling the ranks of the uninsured.

Foley told the *Los Angeles Times* that the health care crisis "is affecting higher-income people now, not just the poor. People who vote and make more money are affected now."

If the national picture is bleak, then the health care scene in California is dismal. More than 6 million Californians, 75 percent of them workers and their families, lack private or government insurance, and the number is growing. At the same time, one in four California children, some 1.5 million, lack health coverage. Most disheartening is that 746,000 more California residents, or 22.1 percent of the state's population, were without coverage in 1990 compared to 1989, according to the Research Institute study.

San Francisco insurance broker Ben Frasse '59, who finds insurance carriers for small employers (under 1,000 employees), believes health care reform is inevitable because "it's almost impossible for individuals to buy a good private insurance plan on their own anymore. [Plans] are very expensive and full of exclusions."

About one in nine American working families lives without health insurance

After 32 years in the insurance business, Frasse thinks "something is going to happen to subsidize the system or socialize medicine in some way, because they're aren't many other alternatives."

Health Access, a coalition of some 170 California health care reform advocacy groups, is sponsoring a sweeping plan, still pending in the state Assembly, to provide publicly financed, universal health care to every California resident. The plan is based on Canada's health care system. Many policymakers, physicians, and advocacy groups have pointed to Canada's universal system as a model that, with proper adaptation, could work in the United States.

Canada's health system has been termed socialized insurance. Funded almost entirely by taxes, it covers the country's 26.5 million residents and is administered through the provincial governments with provincial and federal funds. There is no privately financed medical system. Doctors negotiate fees, and hospitals each negotiate an annual budget with the government. Every Canadian is guaranteed equal access to doctors and hospitals.

Despite the governmental structure, Canada spends an average of 30 percent less per person on health care than the United States and provides more basic and preventive services.

Under the Health Access plan, every Californian would be eligible for medical care, dental care to age 18, residential care, and other services.

The system would be financed by a 10 percent payroll tax on employers and self-employed individuals and a 1.5 percent surcharge on state income taxes. That would generate about $3 billion a year more than the estimated $61 billion cost of the program.

In contrast to the Health Access proposal, the California Medical Association is expected to qualify a sweeping health insurance initiative on the November ballot. It would require employers to provide at least bare-bones coverage for full-time and many part-time workers and their dependents.

In February, California Insurance Commissioner John Garamendi introduced yet another plan to address the state's health care needs. Garamendi proposes a $34 billion program funded by a payroll tax on employees and employers.

A growing number of hospitals are finding it more difficult to care for patients without insurance, keep up with soaring medical costs, and remain financially viable, according to Sister Regina Clare Salazar, CSJ, president of two Daniel Freeman hospitals in the Los Angeles area.

"There's just no way we can continue to bridge the gap between what people can afford and the care we need to offer," Salazar said. "We need a larger base from which to draw our finances.

"We try never to turn anyone away. Morally, it's our obligation, whether we get paid or not. The bottom line is that the elderly are cared for, some wealthy and some poor are cared for, but those people in the middle . . . may have to mortgage their house to take care of their health needs. It's the middle class who are really being rationed."

Salazar believes costs could be lower and administration could be streamlined by a Canadian-style system. But, she added, "Americans may never be happy with a single-payer system, even if it's a basic plan we all agree to support, with options for those who want something different."

Greg Rosa '69, a family physician for nearly 20 years in the Santa Rosa area, knows firsthand the dilemmas of the crisis. He sees about 25 patients each day; about one-third of them are senior citizens and about 15 percent have Medi-Cal coverage. He stopped taking obstetrics patients a few years ago because malpractice insurance became too costly.

"The problem of balancing how to take care of people and what they can afford is always an issue," Rosa said. "Many people have increasing health problems and no health insurance.

"We have the best system in the world in terms of technology," he noted, "but the worst system in the sense of effective and efficient delivery, preventive care, and healthy children and adults. From the standpoint of access, fairness, and justice, we're not doing too good."

"The cost of health care is totally out of control, and the reason is that business is so involved in the system in terms of profit," added gastroenterologist Lally. He believes administrative costs must be reduced and views "priority listing" of health care services, such as in Oregon, as a step in the right direction.

"Only so much money can be spent by the government and insurance on health care. Everybody can't have everything. I believe health care is a right and we all need adequate care, but cost-control is imperative."

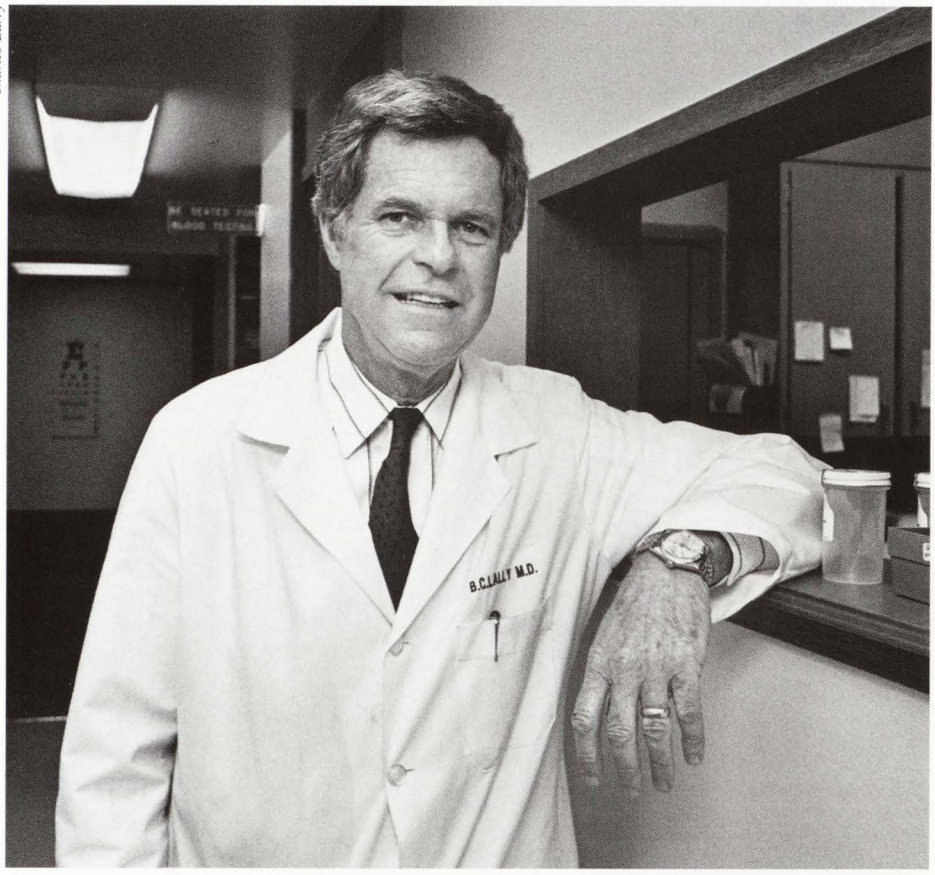
Experts agree that the nation's health care system cannot continue to be so costly, chaotic, and cruel—and that finding a solution may pose the supreme political if not moral test of this decade.

Until now, attempts at reform have encountered a gridlock of powerful constituencies: giant corporations, insurance companies, unions, lawyers, doctors, hospitals, and the highly organized senior citizens' lobby. But many of these groups are now calling for reform.

Even leaders of the conservative American Medical Association, in an unprecedented move last May, made national headlines by urging the federal government to guarantee basic health insurance to all Americans. Said the AMA, "[It is] no longer acceptable morally, ethically, or economically" for so many millions to live without health insurance or care.

And nearly two-thirds of 500 senior executives surveyed last summer said they support a universal health care plan covering basic preventive treatment for all Americans who cannot pay for

> Canada spends an average of 30 percent less per person on health care and provides more basic services



Charles Barry

Gastroenterologist Bart Lally '59 says every day he loses patients who have lost their health insurance

their insurance.

"Corporate America carries great influence and in the past has been a major obstacle to any discussion of reform," said Jack Bresch, chief lobbyist in Washington, D.C., for the Catholic Health Association (CHA). "But now big employers are saying something has to be done about affordability or they won't be able to provide insurance for their employees and retirees and still survive."

Popular opinion may also help break the impasse. In a November 1991 *Time*/CNN poll of 1,000 Americans, 91 percent said "our health care system needs fundamental change." Seventy-five percent said costs are much higher than they should be, and 83 percent said they would cut costs by limiting doctors' fees. Two-thirds said health care is a right, and 70 percent said they would be willing to pay higher taxes to ensure that all Americans have coverage.

This influence is having an impact on Capitol Hill, where a growing number of members of Congress are calling for total reform and health care has become a major issue of the 1992 presidential and congressional campaigns.

Although few experts think Congress will pass a major health bill this year, Senate Democrats favor sweeping "play-or-pay" legislation designed to extend medical coverage to all Americans.

The bill, one of several major health care proposals the Democrats are considering this year, would require employers either to provide insurance for their workers or pay higher payroll taxes to help offset the cost of alternative federal coverage.

On Feb. 6, President Bush unveiled a much touted plan that he said would cut health costs and guarantee access to care, but he offered no clear explanation of how his administration would pay the $100 billion price tag.

At the heart of the Bush proposal is a plan to offer new tax breaks to help low- and middle-income families pay for health care. At the same time, it would slash Medicaid funding by about $35 billion over five years, partly to force states to model their systems on health maintenance organizations.

In contrast to the various Democratic proposals that promise universal health care, sometimes under government auspices, the Bush plan promises only more access to health care through tax credits and tax deductions designed to make health insurance affordable.

Everyone seems to agree on the goals: ensuring access for all and reducing runaway costs while preserving high-quality care. But there is still no consensus on how to restructure the system, and remedies will no doubt rankle special interests, demand tax dollars, and perhaps mean new constraints and limits on choice.

"We have to keep pressing policymakers to ask the ethical questions," CHA's Bresch contended. "Are we going to look at health care as a commodity to be controlled by the marketplace or as a social good that should be provided to all?"

No effective reform will occur without continued discussion of the values behind both the economics and ethics of health care, Bresch said. But it must also be joined soon by a strong grass-roots movement of middle-class Americans urging lawmakers to make health care access more equitable.

"Politically, the middle class in cities and towns across the country carry more clout than employers or any other group," Bresch said. "The more that middle-class people are put at risk because they lose their health insurance, or have to pay more for it, or their employer scales it back, the more they will voice the belief that comprehensive health care has to be provided for all." ■

Julie Sly '82 is associate director for social development and communications for the California Catholic Conference.

An Address Abroad

BY CHARLES PHIPPS, S.J.

Last spring, Charles Phipps, S.J., participated in a faculty exchange with the former Soviet Union. Spectacular changes in Russia and Ukraine during the past year have transformed much of what he writes from current events to history

One of my first surprises in Ukraine was teaching class on Sunday. My brief tenure included two two-day holidays—International Workers' Day, May 1 and 2, and Victory Day, May 9 and 10. Sunday workdays after weekday holidays were taken for granted in the Soviet Union.

So at 8:15 a.m. on two Sundays, May 5 and 12, I left my Ukrainian home and joined the crowds of people rushing to class or work. I walked the five uphill blocks to the 12-story central building of Donetsk State University, to the English Department on the ninth floor, just in time for my 8:45 class.

Donetsk, formerly Stalino, is a coal-mining and steel-making center of 1.2 million people, the principal city of the Don Basin (Donbas) in southeast Ukraine, about 550 miles south of Moscow. After Moscow, it was the most important industrial region of the former Soviet Union. It boasts the world's deepest coal mine and composer Sergei Prokofiev, champion pole-vaulter Sergei Bubka, and former dissident Natan Sharansky as its native sons.

Donetsk is often called the city of trees and roses, millions of which have been planted to counter its notoriety as one of the most polluted cities in the Soviet Union. In all directions are 200- to 300-foot mountains of mine refuse whose dust is whipped off by the winds that blow constantly across the southern Ukrainian steppe. Many mines are directly beneath the city and have delayed and complicated its plans for a subway system.

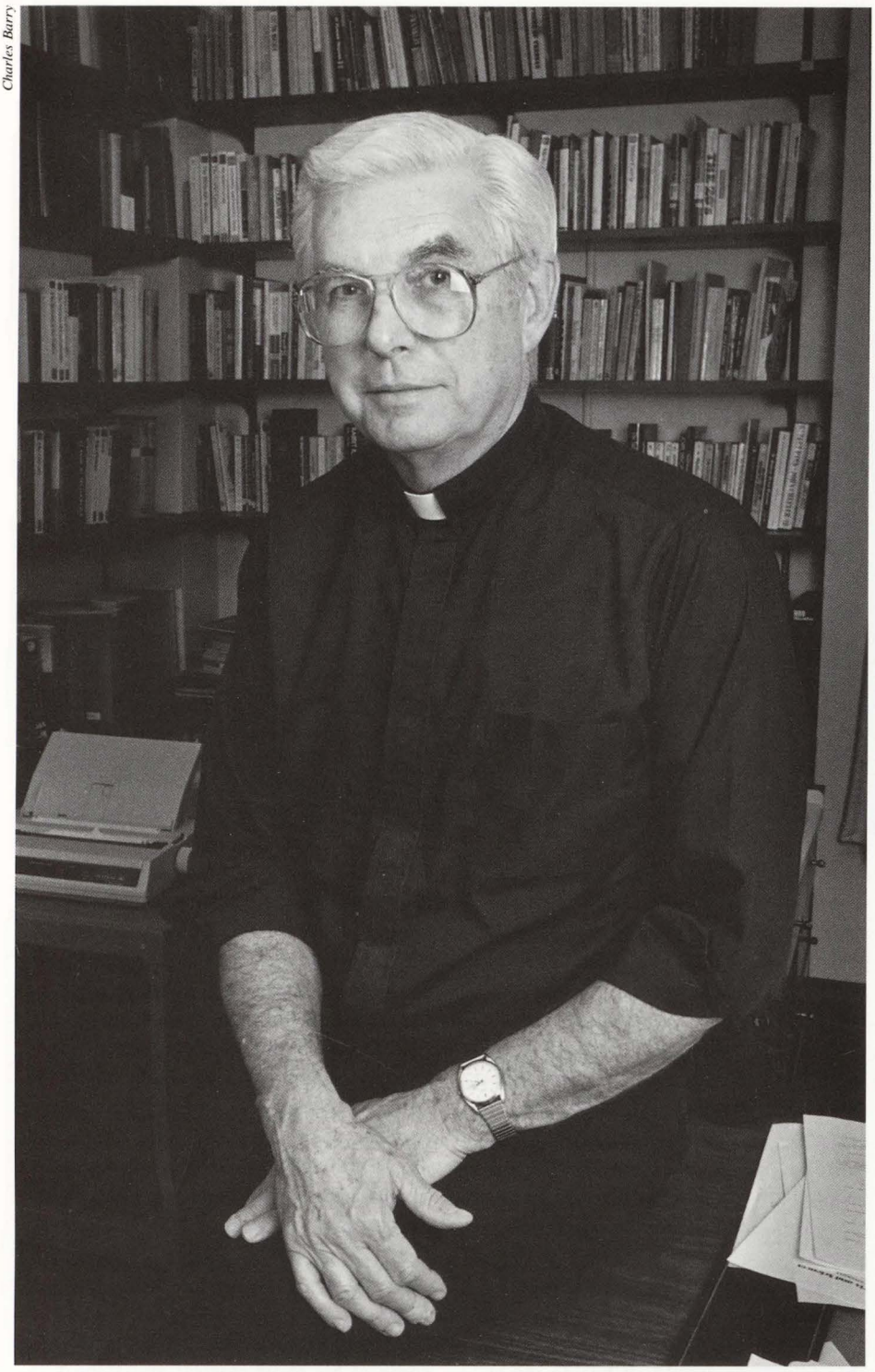
Today, Donetsk and dozens of similar cities in the Commonwealth of Independent States resemble the most polluted U.S. factory cities of the 1920s or 1930s. Miles upon miles of shabby, barracks-like buildings, with one-, two-, and three-room apartments, house most of its people. On Donetsk's outskirts a few families enjoy individual ramshackle cottages—relics of the much smaller pre-Soviet town—many with outdoor plumbing and patched and maintained with stray bits of sheet metal, plywood, discarded bricks, and paving stones.

The traffic in Donetsk consists mostly of trucks, buses, and taxis. Public transportation—motor buses, trolley buses, and trams—runs frequently; but the vehicles are old, dirty, and always crowded. One pleasant difference from a U.S. city is that the sidewalks in every neighborhood are filled with pedestrians day and night. Ukrainians exercise naturally and unself-consciously by walking. On city streets, vehicles and pedestrians alike observe traffic signals as suggestions. At red lights and stop signs, drivers slow to see if there is opposing traffic; if not, they proceed without stopping.

> I will never recover from the wonder I experienced, and am still experiencing, in what we sometimes still call the Soviet Union

On arriving in Europe, I spent three days in Warsaw with SCU associate professor of political science Jane Curry and her family, and then flew from Warsaw to Moscow.

After two days in Moscow, I embarked



Charles Barry

Charles Phipps, S.J., lived with a Ukrainian family during his six-week stay in Donetsk

with Jeff Ludlum '89, who was spending a year at DSU as an English-language teaching assistant, and Vadim, a young helper in the office of the DSU vice rector in charge of international exchanges, on the 17-hour train ride to Donetsk. There we were met by Sergei, a smiling university official, who drove us over bumpy streets and through drab neighborhoods to the first-floor flat of "my family" on 50th Anniversary of the USSR Street.

I was especially fortunate to live with a Ukrainian family: Alexei, a high school gymnastics teacher; his wife, Valentina, head teacher at an elementary school; Valentine (Valek), 21, a first-year student at the local Medical Institute; and Oksana, 19, a second-year English student at the university.

Their four-room apartment (luxurious by Soviet standards, since most of the other homes I visited had only two or three rooms) had a small kitchen and smaller but separate toilet and bath compartments. Many families refuse to "waste" space on bedrooms. It is common for every room to have a couch that becomes a bed at night.

After multiple handshaking and nervous smiles, Jeff and Vadim left; and I was shown my room, which looked into a small garden just beginning to blossom. The room was comfortably furnished with a couch-bed, a large desk with a bouquet of wildflowers, and Valentina's collection of six African violets on the windowsill. A bookcase was filled with books in Russian and English; this, I discovered later was Oksana's room. To accommodate me, she had moved into her parents' room.

I was apprehensive about living in close quarters with a foreign family, and they were obviously uncertain about how properly to receive an American professor who spoke no Russian and was also a Catholic priest. I later learned that, except for Jeff, I was the only American my family had ever met.

But the ice was broken when I pointed to the violets, and through Oksana's eager interpreting, remarked that they were very popular in America, though difficult to grow, and that I liked them. Valentina beamed and began bubbling over in Russian about how to grow violets while Alexei took me to the window and proudly showed me his garden in the apartment building's communal plot—three 20-foot rows of tulips, rose bushes still dormant, and two apple trees that, he assured me, would be in blossom in two weeks. They then offered me a glass of Pepsi, and we sat down for noon dinner.

Ukrainian hospitality and generosity are unlimited. Valentina enjoyed my telling how my American colleagues had worried that I would not get enough to

Charles Phipps, S.J.

A museum during the Soviet era, Sophia Monastery in Kiev, Ukraine's capital, is active again today

eat in Donetsk—and enjoyed even more reminding me after each full meal. She made sure I even gained weight (five pounds) during my six-week stay.

Breakfast usually included bread, slices of a salami-like sausage, cucumbers, a slice of cake from the previous dinner, tea, and Pepsi, which I politely avoided. Since all tap water must be boiled, there is always a kettle on the stove to make tea, which Ukrainians drink by the gallon. When I asked Valentina or Oksana where they got sugar or meat, they would smile, shrug their shoulders, and reply, "We have friends."

Other Ukrainians later explained to me they acquired foodstuffs or consumer goods that networking friends had discovered and alerted them to, through black and gray markets operated off the back of delivery trucks or the rear of shops, or at the much more expensive and often exploitative so-called free markets.

Valentina would arrive home about 5 o'clock and begin two hours of dinner preparations in her small kitchen, which had none of the labor-saving devices of a Western kitchen. Her dinners often included delicious vegetable soups, boiled or baked chicken, meatballs or sausage, sliced cucumbers, potatoes, a cake or pastry (often baked by Oksana), tea—and Pepsi. ("Don't all Americans drink Pepsi?")

I know no Russian, and only Oksana knew English; yet with an occasional newly learned English or Russian word along with creative gestures and facial expressions, my Ukrainian family and I were able to communicate. In fact, we came to know one another on a uniquely sensitive and caring level that an effortlessly shared language might have hindered.

Hour by hour, Oksana, my indefatigable translator, would sit beside me at the television or over a newspaper, translating the highlights and patiently, and often futilely, try to teach me a new Russian expression, while I tried to reciprocate by sharing my knowledge of American English.

The first afternoon, I walked with Oksana to the university.

Irina, chair of the Modern Literature Department, and Svetlana, chair of the English Philology Department, greeted me warmly. We had first met on the 1990 exchange visit with SCU students and had corresponded regularly. They served me tea and introduced me to other members of their departments, most of whom, due to comparatively low teachers' salaries, were women.

Irina and Svetlana assigned me five 90-minute lectures each week. I was to lecture twice a week to the fourth year, twice to the second year, and one session each week would float; that is, I'd be available to any teacher who wanted me to meet with her or his class. It was agreed that I would lecture on Hemingway's *A Farewell to Arms*, *The Sun Also Rises*, and *For Whom the Bell Tolls*; Steinbeck's *The Grapes of Wrath* and some of his short stories; and Robert Frost's, Robinson Jeffers', and Lawrence Ferlinghetti's poetry. They had never heard of Jeffers or Ferlinghetti, but were interested when I told them they were prominent California poets.

My first class was at 12:30 the next afternoon. About 25 students (the fourth-year English "specialists") and three of their teachers were waiting for Irina and me in a shabbily furnished classroom. They rose as we entered. Speaking in both English and Russian,

Irina hyperbolically introduced me as a distinguished scholar, the "dean of English studies" at the "prominent American University of Santa Clara," and a "Catholic priest of the Jesuits."

I thanked her, pronounced my name, and wrote it on the board, first in English and then painfully copied in Cyrillic from my visa. This started the students giggling. I unfolded a large map of the United States and pointed out California; Santa Clara and Silicon Valley; and Hollywood, Disneyland, and Disney World. There were more giggles and a few "ohs" and "ahs." Then we started on Hemingway: "Who knows where Hemingway was born?" No one answered, and I located Chicago on the map. At the mention of Chicago, they giggled again; a young man in the back row made his hand into a pistol and pointed it at his coed neighbor. I reacted, "Al Capone, too, was from Chicago," and they all laughed knowingly.

Unfortunately, that was the last bit of class participation we had for the next hour and a half. When I began speaking about Hemingway's *The Sun Also Rises*, the students and teachers took notes assiduously; but when I asked a question or suggested a topic for discussion, the students either kept their heads down or returned embarrassed stares. Finally, one teacher, realizing my disappointment, asked a question. I responded and then tried to engage a student with a follow-up question, but she blushed and said nothing.

Afterward another teacher mentioned to me that Soviet students were not used to speaking in class lest questions or comments imply a disagreement with the teacher or that the teacher had been unclear. She also admitted that they are often afraid to risk making an error in public, since teachers tend to be judgmental and to embarrass students. Irina commended me for my "American-style friendly manner" and urged me to keep it up. I had noticed the students always stood to speak, and we both agreed they might be more relaxed if I encouraged them to answer while remaining seated.

The next day I had the second-year class. Svetlana and another teacher sat in the front and, like cheerleaders, urged students by name to answer or react to what I was saying. During the following week, we all relaxed a bit, and the students gradually realized I would not take offense at their questions. After a few weeks, especially when their regular teachers were not present, some would even speak up without being asked and obviously enjoyed the new experience. It helped, too, that I was learning a few words of Russian and the students' first names.

My occasional classes with the first-year students were the most fun. I was asked not to give prepared lectures but to engage them in English conversation on any topic. Though their English was not as fluent as the older students', they were much more vivacious and uninhibited. I was bombarded with questions about American students, popular music, drugs; my impressions of them, Ukraine, and the USSR; how much money I make, how many cars I own; whether I am really celibate and whether I and my students really believe in God; what kind of sausage Americans prefer; how long the lines are in our shops; whether Americans must pay for medical care and to attend a university; if American homes, hospitals, cars, and clothes are like what they see on *Dallas*; and so on.

> I was bombarded with questions about American students... how much money I make...whether I am really celibate and whether I and my students really believe in God

Before my first lecture, I had planned to speak slowly and simply. But I soon realized, although these students lacked conversational experience, they easily understood almost everything I said; and many of them spoke flawless English from their long practice in listening to the BBC, the Voice of America, and their teachers' lectures in English. Some had been studying English since grade school, all at least through high school. They now were in an intensive five-year English diploma program and were completing a minimum of four years of French or German as their third language.

The hardships Ukrainian students endure were humbling when I thought of American affluence, waste, and frequent indifference toward learning and freedom.

Materials, such as notebooks, paper, pens, and pocket calculators, are scarce and carefully guarded from routine thievery. Textbooks for every student are unthinkable. Hemingway and Steinbeck are among the assigned authors whom all English majors must read for the standard final examinations, yet the university library owns only one English copy of *The Grapes of Wrath* and three Russian translations, which 20 or more students must share each year.

As I learned from students' questions and in many conversations with their teachers and others, religion is now a fashionable topic of interest in the former Soviet Union. Students were puzzled by my being both a priest and a professor; and a number of adults mentioned to me that they had recently been baptized, although they admitted they knew little about religion. One evening I was surprised to see a national TV news anchorwoman wearing a conspicuous gold cross.

A literature teacher once asked me to explain to her and her class the difference among Orthodox, Catholic, and Protestant. Students were surprised and fascinated when I identified conventional religious or biblical allusions in American novels and poems.

With the demythologizing of Lenin and debunking of the Soviet version of history, the average person is now desperately looking for something to believe in. Superstition and attraction to the occult are rampant, as well as a widespread interest in UFOs, parallel earthly or extraterrestrial civilizations, U.S. and European sects, astrology, and faith healing. As one former atheist, now an agnostic, explained to me: "From kindergarten, we had been taught the life of Lenin as you Christians are

taught the life of Christ. He was our icon. Suddenly to learn the truth about Lenin and the events of 1917 is as if you Christians suddenly discovered that Christ and his apostles were frauds."

My last class was the most memorable. It was a going-away party—with Pepsi, of course—and I had been specifically asked by the students to speak about what I found most negative in the Soviet Union.

I began by remarking that, after more than five weeks of contact with students and teachers, I was depressed by the lack of hope I found in so many young people—so much cynicism about their country and its future, so many expressing a desire to emigrate, and such unrealistic mythologizing of the West.

I sermonized a bit about how democracy should work, with each citizen participating (only 45 percent had voted in a recent local Ukrainian election); how just a few hundred DSU students might organize to help a deserving local candidate win an election. I went on rather simplistically to point out how Russia and Ukraine, with their enormous resources, had the potential not only to feed themselves but also the hungry world and to contribute to peace if only citizens like them would forget the past and work together.

They listened politely. One student said she agreed with me. But then the others, one by one, began to clue me in as to how they saw their futures: never to have an apartment of their own; to marry and live with their parents or in-laws in two or three rooms and, consequently, never to have more than one child; never to own a car; never to be able to afford to travel; they and their children never to find work that matched their ambitions or talents; never to be able to purchase ordinary goods or services without knowing or bribing the "right" people.

I replied that nonetheless they should not envy the First World uncritically. I said that the West, and the United States in particular, has its own problems: destructive consumerism, budget deficits, racism, homelessness, drug addiction, inadequate schools, collapsing family life. Again, they listened politely, perhaps not fully understanding. But one young man's smiling suggestion seemed to sum up what they were thinking: "Let's exchange problems!"

Afterward a teacher explained to me that students' cries of discontent, and even despair, such as we had just heard, represented the only real hope for change. Too many adults, including many of these students' parents, see life as a choice between order and anarchy; they mistrust the vagueness of liberty, or what Hedrick Smith, in his recent book *The New Russians*, called "the creative confusions of democracy." She quoted another journalist who had written, "America is about success, Russia about survival." Prosperity is beyond most Ukrainians' hopes. They would gladly settle for normality, by which they mean food on the table and people free to express their opinions.

> I can't forget the basic vitality and creativity with which so many of my Ukrainian friends were responding to each new stress

I sadly recalled one of Smith's questions: "Have these people been so damaged by a century of evil and suffering that they no longer believe in anything, themselves least of all?" Coincidentally, I was reading Anatoly Rybakov's *Children of the Arbat* in which one of the characters remarks, "If we had so-called freedom, Russia would fall apart."

On the other hand, I can't forget the basic vitality and creativity with which so many of my Ukrainian friends, young and old, were responding to each new stress. More than an instinct for mere survival, they retained their sense of humor, their overwhelming hospitality, and their uncompromising trust in their family and closest friends. The determined faces of the youth of Moscow, which filled our TV screens last August, reflected a hope and power that 75 years of bureaucratic insanity have not been able to subdue.

I have long since recovered from my school-on-Sunday surprise and the surfeit of room-temperature Pepsi. But I will never recover from the wonder I experienced, and am still experiencing, from my stay in what we sometimes still call the Soviet Union.

My most poignant memories include Valentina kneeling over the bathtub to do the weekly wash, which, as she insisted, now included mine; women construction workers precariously balancing wheelbarrows full of liquid cement across a narrow scaffold; and an old woman in an empty grocery store pulling at my sleeve and in broken English expressing her frustration to me whom she recognized as a foreigner: "No since war," which my companion interpreted, "Food has not been so scarce since the war."

I remember a worker at a Karl Marx monument in Moscow laughing and gleefully making sure we saw the graffiti before he scrubbed it off: "Workers of the world, I apologize!"; and hearing Prokofiev's spectacular oratorio, "Ivan the Terrible," at the centenary concert, while my Ukrainian friends complained that the quality of Soviet music had declined since so many Jewish music teachers had emigrated.

And I remember the vase of tulips, lilac, or apple blossoms that Oksana brought to my room each morning; and the street musician on the Arbat, the pedestrian shopping street in Moscow, beginning the Beatles' "Let It Be"—and moments later, hundreds of voices throughout the half-mile street singing along with him.

Russia and Ukraine, their names and places in the news, my understanding of America and American literature, my appreciation of my religious faith and Jesuit vocation—none of these will ever be the same for me. ■

Charles Phipps, S.J., is chair of the English Department. Due to lack of funds, the student and faculty Santa Clara–Donetsk exchange has been suspended.

BY DORIS NAST
Class Notes Editor

'23 Thomas Bannan was invested as a Knight of the Great Cross of the Equestrian Order of Pope Saint Sylvester, on Feb. 17. This is the highest honor that is given to a non-cleric and was conferred on behalf of the Holy Father by Bishop Straling, from the Diocese of San Bernardino. It was given in recognition of Tom's generous support of the Thomas J. Bannan Astrophysics Facility being constructed at the Vatican Observatory Research Facility at the University of Arizona in Tucson.

'28 Paul Torelli has logged more than 5,000 hours of service in the Veterans Administration Voluntary Senior Program at the Wadsworth Division of the West Los Angeles VA Medical Center.

'49 Ralph Bargetto is a realtor at ERA Real Estate Center in Santa Cruz.

'52 Mike Monahan and his wife, Ann, live in Calabasas. He is managing director of Showboat Dinner Theatre in Woodland Hills and co-producer/director with his wife of Showboat Youtheatre, a performing arts workshop for young people from 7 to 16. As an actor, he can be seen in reruns of "*Father Knows Best*," "*Happy Days*," and "*Cannon*," among others. **Michael Sebastian** is a member of the Board of Directors of Quanex Corporation in Houston, Texas, a manufacturer of specialty metal products.

'55 Donald Giampaoli is a senior/engineer adviser to the auditor general of Inter-American Development Bank in Washington, D.C.

'56 Victor Bertolani (JD '60) practices law in Sacramento. **Robert Besozzi** is vice president and manager of Wells Fargo Bank in San Francisco. **Frank Borelli** (JD '60) is a partner in the Hollister law firm of O'Brien & Borelli. **Daniel Collins** is an owner of the San Francisco stockbrokerage firm Holt & Collins. **Duncan Fife** is a professional speaker, business writer, and singing telegram performer for All Star Showgrams, a company he and his wife, Robin, started 10 years ago. They live in Foster City where his company, Duncan Fife Writes, Speaks, Etc. is located. He is presently presenting talks and workshops on creativity titled "Uncork Your Creative Champagne!" to companies and associations. **Donald Grady** and his wife, Joan, live in Visalia, where he is a high school principal. **Michael King** is a teacher and coach at El Molino High School in Sebastopol. He and his wife, Janet, have four sons and five daughters.

'58 Ronald Abreu retired from the U.S. Army with the rank of colonel after 26 years of service. He owns HomeNet Real Estate in Sacramento.

'60 David Doyle is national sales manager for La Costa Resort and Spa in Carlsbad.

'62 William Pisano, Ph.D., is a principal in the Boston office of Havens and Emerson Inc., a consulting engineers firm. **Robert Wynhausen** is on the governing council of the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants.

'63 James Fuqua is president of Four Point Capital Corp. in San Jose and was appointed chairman of the California Parkinson's Foundation Board of Directors. He and his wife, Rachel, live in Saratoga.

'64 Nancy Goodwillie teaches at James Lick High School in San Jose, where she lives.

'65 Charles "Jim" James and his wife, Pamela, live in San Jose. He works for CBI Services in Fremont in the development and construction of electric power plants. **Howard** and **Lynn (Evans '66) Martin** live in Newport Beach, where he is an owner/officer of Security First Financial Network. Their daughter, Shara, is a senior at SCU.

'66 Colleen (Stinnett) Badagliacco is a real estate broker with Valley Properties in San Jose and is 1992 president of the San Jose Real Estate Board, the second largest real estate board in California and one of the largest in the nation. **John Burns** writes that he completed a year with the Jesuit Volunteer Corps in Medford, Ore., and decided to stay. He and his wife, Julia, live in Ashland, where he has a practice in clinical psychology. **Sherrill (Ford) Hufnagel** (MS '68) is superintendent of Delano Joint Union High School District.

'67 Raymond Henningsen is a mortgage broker with West American Funding in San Jose. He lives in Boulder Creek. **John Quattrin** is senior vice president of the Stockton insurance brokerage of M. J. Hall & Co. Inc.

'69 Robert Lanzone is a partner in the San Carlos law firm of Aaronson, Dickerson, Cohn & Lanzone. He is city attorney for San Carlos, Half Moon Bay, and Woodside.

'71 Catherine (Bannan) Montalto is an associate dean at Loyola University in Rome, Italy, where she lives with her husband, Maurizio. Their daughter, Michela, is a sophomore at SCU. **George Stadelman** retired from Ampex in 1991. He lives in Groveland.

'72 William Carrico is president of NCD Inc. in Mountain View. **Adrian Heryford** is chief administrative officer of J. D. Power and Associates in Agoura Hills. His wife, **Michelle (Greiveldinger)**, teaches first grade in the Los Angeles Unified School District at the 232nd Place School in Carson. **Steve** and **Pam (Perlenda '73) McCullagh** live in Nevada City with their children, Kristen and Marc. They own Sierra Building Service Surplus in Grass Valley, and Pam is employed by Grass Valley School District. **Joseph McMonigle** is a partner in the San Francisco law firm of Long & Levit. He is a member of the American Bar Association Council of the Tort and Insurance Practice Section (TIPS) and its Task Force on Improvement of the Civil Justice System, Financial Committee, and Committee on Professionalism. **Paul Porter** is general manager and chief operating officer at Poppy Hills Golf Course in Pebble Beach. **Fred Santana** is vice president for Northern California operations at San Francisco–based Dinwiddie Construction Co. **Elizabeth Stafford** is director of fund raising, College of Architecture and Urban Studies, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Va.

'73 Nancy Bilicich (MA '76) is principal of Aptos Junior High School. **Maureen Gilbert** lives in San Jose and teaches in the Palo Alto Unified School District. **Michael** and **Bonnie (Lynch '74) Hope** live in Surrey, Eng. Bonnie is a homemaker, and Michael is a partner in Andersen Consulting in London. **Katherine (Hawkins) Prendergast** is a licensed clinical social worker with Kaiser Permanente in Alexandria, Va., where she lives with her husband, Walter, and their 2-year-old son.

'74 Helene Hausman is an owner/principal in Sierra Management Associates in Lincoln. **Andrew Kryder** is director of the Tax and Legal Department at Quantum Corp. in Milpitas.

'75 Edward Geiger and his wife, Jeanette, live in San Martin. He is a senior design engineer for Apple Computer in Cupertino. **Bruce Van Alstyne** owns an investment advisory firm in Portola Valley. **Joseph Vargas** is a U.S. Postal Service manager in San Antonio, Texas.

'76 David Aguilera is a clinical psychologist in Santa Clara and president of the Santa Clara County Psychological Association for 1992. **Michael Brozda**, a writer and journalist, is writing newsletters, brochures, and grant proposals for SCU's capital campaign. **Richard Buchner** is corporate controller for Magnetic Pulse Incorporated (MPI) in Fremont. He and his wife, Karen, and 8-year-old son, Daniel, live in San Jose. **Michele Churchill** is a sales representative for Sun Microsystems in Pleasanton. She lives in Danville. **Ross** and **Susan (Cinelli) Condit** and their three children live in Modesto, where he is president of Caterworks Inc., a food-service distributor. **John Cromwell** is senior vice president of Security Pacific Bank in San Francisco. **Frank Fitzmaurice** is an operations manager at Northwest Administrators Inc. in San Mateo. He has an 8-year-old son, Sean Michael, and lives in San Jose. **Lawrence Foster** is equipment support manager for OTC Semiconductor in Maineville, Ohio. He and his wife, Nancy, live in Cincinnati. **Robert** and **Justine (Regalo '77) Franklin** live in Palo Alto with their two sons, Geoffrey and Brian. Robert is an attorney with Murray & Murray in Palo Alto. **Richard Lambert** (MBA '78) is president of Culligan Water Conditioning in Modesto. His wife, **Marianne (Conrad)**, is a teacher. They have two sons, 9-year-old Rick and 6-year-old Michael. **Ronald Leon,** M.D., is a psychiatrist. He is medical director of East County Mental Health Associates in Antioch and co-medical director of Del Valle Clinic in Livermore. **John McNulty**, his wife, Melody, and four children live in Sebastopol. He is a real estate developer with SBC&D Co., developing office buildings and industrial property in Sonoma and Marin counties. **Michelle Milani** is an interior designer with Milani, Herbert & Jones in San Jose, where she lives with her husband, Michael Mowen. **Peter Molitor** is a sales representative for All American Insulation Co. in San Jose. **Catherine Mullan** and her husband, Paul Cruikshank, live in Phoenix, Ariz., where she is a senior account executive for Computer Horizons Corp. and competing in senior-level tennis in the Phoenix area. **Mary Jane Nunes-Temple** is a marriage and family therapist in Moraga. **John Palomo** is an electrical engineer with Trimble Navigation in Sunnyvale. **Tricia Quirk** and her husband, John Statham, live in Camarillo. She is a tax analyst at Amgen Inc. **Michael Riordan** is a manager/credit and banking for Watkins-Johnson Co. in Palo Alto. **Stephanie (Messina) Suhr** is a graduate student in counseling psychology at SCU. **David** and **Susan (Anderson '77) Watkins** and their three sons live in Irvine. David is a senior research associate for Unocal. **Terry** and **Lisa (Regalia '77) Weekes** live in Foster City. He is director of corporate relations for the U.S. Soccer Federation of Colorado Springs. **James Williams** is head of business banking, Northern California division, for California Federal Bank in San Francisco. He and his wife, Linda, have two children, 3-year-old Kathryn and 1-year-old Madeline. They live in Novato.

'77 Clay Drees completed his doctorate in early modern European history at Claremont Graduate School and is an assistant professor of history at Virginia Wesleyan College in Norfolk. He lives in Virginia Beach with his wife, Val. **Greg McNulty** is a founder and director of international operations for Rugged Digital Systems in Mountain View. He and his wife and two children live in Folsom. **Peter Moore** is president of Norman S. Wright Industrial in Pasadena, where he lives with his wife, **Teresa (Bannan)**, and their four children.

Back in the Classroom

Tiah Foster '64 leaves IBM behind for a chance to teach at her alma mater

Tiah Foster's final year as medical director for IBM's Midwest offices has been like no other of her 15 years on the job. She's made no "house calls" to the 17 IBM offices for which she handles medical issues. She hasn't conducted even one health-related seminar for IBM managers and she hasn't held a single staff meeting for the 98 contract physicians and 11 full-time staff members who report to her.

Instead, Foster '64 has spent 1991–92 at her alma mater, Santa Clara, teaching undergraduate psychology courses.

Last year, when IBM offered early retirement to employees who had been with the firm for at least 15 years, Foster wanted to retire, but was a year short of the required minimum age of 50.

"I really wanted to come back to California," the Iowa native says, "so I asked my manager if there was anything I could do to get around the age factor."

He suggested Foster take advantage of IBM's policy of providing paid 12-month leaves of absence to employees who wish to participate full time in community service projects.

Foster immediately considered volunteering to teach at a college or medical school in California.

A general practitioner and psychiatrist, she had been teaching part time at medical schools since joining IBM in the mid-1970s—first at Stanford University, then at the University of Vermont, and most recently at Northwestern University and the University of Illinois.

Deciding which California schools was an easy choice. She hoped to divide her time between the School of Medicine at the University of California-San Francisco and Santa Clara.

"I really gave a lot of thought to where I wanted to teach," says Foster. "I'm at a point in my life where a lot has been given to me and I've done a lot with it. I decided that it's time for me to pass something on and to give to others.

"Faculty members were so good to me when I was a pre-med student [at Santa Clara]," she continues. "In the early '60s, there weren't many women going into medicine, but the faculty was supportive of me. The school provided an enriching atmosphere, which is very difficult to come by in our culture."

Charles Barry

Tiah Foster '64 teaches undergraduate psychology courses

When Foster approached members of Santa Clara's Psychology Department, they gladly accepted her offer to teach (courtesy of IBM, which agreed to pay her salary until she retires in July 1992). Since September, Foster has been teaching health psychology, filling in for a faculty member who is on sabbatical. During spring quarter, she'll teach a course in neuropsychology.

Although she had to develop a more "interactive" style to teach undergraduate courses, Foster has decided she prefers teaching undergrads to med students.

"I like teaching college students much better," she says. "They're more enthused and committed. Medical students are pretty jaded. They're very cynical and have built up a protective veneer around them. And these days, they are not particularly interested in other people's feelings, which I think is a real tragedy. Medicine is becoming a more and more sterile environment."

Last fall, Foster conducted a seminar sponsored by the Medel Society, an organization for students planning careers in medicine or dentistry. The seminar on how to cope in a profession in which high stress causes many to turn to drugs and alcohol focused on helping Santa Clara pre-med students prepare themselves emotionally for a career in medicine.

"Two of the top students in my class in medical school were flaming alcoholics by the time they graduated," says Foster. "One has since died because of alcohol abuse. No one could successfully help him. Doctors are very good at keeping people at a distance."

When she's not on the Mission campus, Foster can usually be found at UCSF, where she is a staff member in the Department of Occupational Medicine. Foster also helps in UCSF's Refugee Clinic. In April, she and other UCSF physicians will be providing health screening and treatment for 100 Tibetan refugees planning to settle in the Bay Area.

Since visiting Tibet in 1986, Foster says she has had "a very fond place in my heart for Tibetans and what they're going through because they live in a Chinese-occupied country."

When she officially retires from her IBM job in July, Foster plans to continue her work with the Tibetans and on the clinical staff at UCSF. She says Santa Clara has also offered her a teaching job (with salary this time) for the 1992–93 academic year, and she is "leaning toward" accepting the position.

Like the Tibetan people, Foster has led a fairly nomadic existence, changing residences 45 times in her 49 years—but, she says, "I don't think anything could get me to leave California on a permanent basis this time around."

In addition to teaching and working with the Tibetans, Foster, who has never married, says, "I'd like to put more effort into my personal life. I have been so career-driven all of my life. I typically worked 80 to 100 hours a week, and that doesn't leave much time to build a relationship. I haven't learned to play a lot."

To that end, she plans to travel (maybe to Tibet again), play the harp more often (a hobby for more than three decades), and landscape the back yard of her recently acquired Santa Clara condominium with a Japanese-style garden.

Surprisingly, Foster, who holds a medical degree from St. Louis University and an M.M. from Northwestern University, never received an undergraduate degree. (She would have graduated in 1964 had she continued her studies at Santa Clara.)

"You didn't need one to get into medical school," she says. "I was so focused that I got into medical school after my junior year at Santa Clara. When I was at IBM in San Jose, I started working on my MBA at Santa Clara, but then I got transferred and ended up graduating from Northwestern.

"I keep trying for a Santa Clara degree though. Maybe, this time, I'll finally stay around Santa Clara long enough to get one." ■

Kathy Dalle-Molle is a free-lance writer and editor living in San Francisco.

'78 **Kim Cornwell Ditty** is a partner in the San Diego law firm of Donaldson & Cornwell. **William Hughes** is manager of the regional accounting firm of Anderson ZurMuehlen & Co. in Helena, Mont. **Roxanne (Stringari) Vane** is a vice president and corporate loan officer with San Jose National Bank in San Jose. Her husband, **Terry**, is a sales manager for Trendtec Inc.

'79 **Linda (Allen) Barber** is vice president/properties of Allied Management Services in Santa Clara. **Ann Moreci** lives in Bielefeld, West Germany. She writes that she is "married to her career as an opera singer, but missing SCU." **Virginia Sargent** owns Courtroom Graphics in San Francisco.

'80 **Scott Chapman** was awarded the Chartered Financial Analyst (CFA) designation by the trustees of the Institute of Chartered Financial Analysts. To earn this award requires passing three six-hour examinations during a minimum of three years and having at least three years' experience related to investments and adherence to the ICFA Code of Ethics and Standards of Professional Conduct. **Harry Edwards** is editor of *Aldus Magazine* in Seattle. **Elizabeth Enayeti** (JD '89) is a patent attorney with Miles Inc. in Berkeley. **Karen (Sly) Flynn** lives in Sacramento, where she is an attorney with the Sacramento County Public Defenders Office.

'81 **Anne (Silva) Armstrong** is assistant vice president/product design at Pacific Mutual in Newport Beach. **Jeffrey Erickson** lives in Mt. Rainier, Md. He is an environmental chemist with Washington Suburban Sanitary Commission. **Nick Geannacopulos** is a labor and employment attorney and partner in the 310-member Chicago law firm of Seyfarth, Shaw, Fairweather & Geraldson. **Christian Glomb** is manager/investment services at the San Jose–based actuary and pension consulting firm of Pihl, Gutierrez, Garretson & Roberts. **Mary Langford Neill**, M.D., and her husband, Steven, live in Fresno, where she is in private practice as an internist and teaches part time at the UCSF-Fresno medical residency program. **Stephanie (Hostetler) Palmer** lives in San Jose and works as a marketing communications manager for Covalent Systems. **Lori St. Marie** is a CPA with Coopers & Lybrand in Spokane, Wash.

'83 **Harold** and **Valerie (Howorth) Pestana** live in Santa Clara. He is supervisor/aviation and cash accounting for Chevron International Oil Co. in San Francisco, and she is a senior financial services officer for Bank of America in San Jose. **Kirsten (Pederson) McDonough** received a JD degree and an LLM in taxation from New York University in 1991. She practices law with the Stamford, Conn., firm of Robinson & Cole. She and her husband, Richard, live in New Canaan.

'84 **Patricia Hald** is an accounting manager at Genentech in South San Francisco. Kevin Kinast is a staff chemist in the Department of Environments, Health and Safety at Stanford University. **Therese (White) Kringe** earned a master's degree in American literature at the University of Utah in 1988. She and her husband, Morton, live in Los Angeles, where she is Southern California regional sales manager for Penstock Inc. **Carleton Nibley**, M.D., finished a residency in internal medicine and is a cardiology fellow in a Portland, Ore. hospital. His wife, **Annette Parent**, Ph.D., is a molecular biologist doing research at Oregon Health Sciences University in Portland. **Elizabeth (Bertolani) O'Brien** (JD '87) is a deputy district attorney for Sacramento County. She and her husband, Mike, live in Sacramento with their sons, 3-year-old Daniel and 1-year-old Patrick. Navy Ensign **Thomas Siu** returned to Norfolk, Va., following a seven-month deployment to the Mediterranean and Red Sea. His squadron embarked aboard the aircraft carrier *USS Forrestal* and supported the Kurdish relief effort by taking part in more than 900 flights into Northern Iraq and providing tactical reconnaissance and combat air patrol. **Pete Smith** and his wife, Becky, live in Sun Valley, Idaho. Pete is an owner/partner in the Boise Hawks professional baseball team in the California Angels' farm system and an owner/partner in the Hawaiian Winter League, a professional baseball league formed to play in Puerto Rico, Mexico, etc. He is also chairman of the Board of Trustees of Sun Valley Center for Arts and Humanities and a member of the Board of Trustees of Sun Valley Ski Education Foundation. **Michael Vollstedt** is a financial consultant with Merrill Lynch in Carmel.

'85 **Gregory Aamodt** is Northern California district manager, chain division, for Bacardi Imports Inc. **Marie Gage** is a CPA with Steven C. Schrepfer CPA in Gilroy, where she lives. **Cynthia Linscott** lives in Fremont and is accounting manager at Vitalink Communications Corp. **Captain Mark McClenahan** (JD '88) practices trial defense for the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General Corps in Taegu, Korea. His wife, **Lisa (Granucci '86)**, is Catholic parish coordinator and choir director. They will return to the states this summer. **Robert Mingione** is president of Medical Business Automation Inc. in Mountain View.

'86 **Tim Benetti**, who practiced law for a year with McCutchin, Doyle, Brown & Emerson, is now owner/manager of Bottom of the Hill, a restaurant and nightclub on Potrero Hill in San Francisco. **Elizabeth Briguglio** graduated from Northwestern's nursing school in 1986 and earned an MBA from Tulane in 1990. She is nurse-manager of the pediatric intensive care unit at St. Mary's Hospital in West Palm Beach, Fla. **Kenton Chow** is manager of financial reporting for Synoptics in Santa Clara. **Noelle Daly** is a promotions manager for Nestle Beverage Co. in San Francisco. She lives in Tiburon. **Arthur DeLorimier** graduated from Loyola University Stritch School of Medicine in Chicago in June 1991. He is a first-year pediatric intern at Tripler Army Medical Center in Honolulu. **Kathleen (Day) Dorais** is an information specialist for Syva Company in San Jose. **Melissa Finocchio** (JD '90) is an attorney with the San Jose law firm of Jackson, Tufts, Cole & Black. **Stewart** and **Mona (Roberto) Hayes** live in Oswego, Ore. He is a CPA with Maginnis and Carey in Portland. **Maura Hillegass** is a staff accountant for Mariani Development Corp. in Los Altos. She lives in Sunnyvale. **Cheryl Ho** is personnel manager at Macy's West in Stockton. **Brenda (Olson) Hummelt** is a community investment specialist with U.S. Bank in Portland, Ore. **Michael Ju** and his wife, **Yu-Chin Chang**, live in San Jose. He is an engineer with FHPA, Fast Hybrid Process and Assembly. **Paula Kozlak** is a senior accountant with KPMG Peat Marwick in Minneapolis. **Greg Lammers** joined Waste Management of Santa Cruz after graduating and has worked as controller in Santa Clara, Morgan Hill, Hayward, Woodland, Sacramento, Fresno, and Santa Cruz. His home is in Watsonville. **Yvonne (Johnson) Leibold** and her husband, Kevin, and their two children live in Carmel, Ind. She is a sales representative of health products for Matol Distributors. **Thomas Lent** lives in San Jose and is a flight attendant for Alaska Airlines. He is a union leader and contract negotiator for 1,600 local members of the Association of Flight Attendants. **Jerry Liu** is president of Access Computer Technology in Santa Clara. He and his wife, Janice, live in Cupertino. **Claudette (DeBlauwe) MacMillan** is a senior financial analyst at DHL Worldwide Express in Redwood Shores. **Elizabeth McCarthy** lives in Sacramento, where she is a project manager with McCarthy Construction. **Stacy Sack** is a sales representative for Nestle Beverage Co. in San Francisco. **Donald Von Tobel** is men's shoe buyer at Nordstrom in San Francisco. He and his wife, **Allison (Deering '85)**, live in Belmont. **Anna Wong** is division controller at Livermore/Dublin Disposal.

'87 **Sarah Burroughs-Zipkin** is a product analyst at Rolm Co. She and her husband, Peter, live in San Ramon. **Dexter Lee** is an applications programmer at United Airlines Maintenance Operations Center in San Francisco. He lives in Santa Clara. **Heidi (Meiners) Mangelsdorf** is a fourth-year medical student at Baylor School of Medicine in Houston, Texas. **Marie (Koch) Pribyl** is an accountant for Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Sunnyvale. **Eric "Rick" Reznicsek** received a JD degree from Vanderbilt University College of Law in 1990. He is in the tax and corporate departments of the Jacksonville, Fla., law firm of Rogers, Towers, Bailey, Jones & Gay. **Lori (Roundy) Sanchez** is an assistant store manager/operating manager for Macy's California. Her husband, **Michael "Jerry,"** is a retail tire-outlet manager. They live in San Jose with their daughter, 18-month-old Amanda. **Aileen Silva** is owner of Aileen Dover Flowers in San Martin. **Stephen Sonnen** is a video producer/director for Varian in Palo Alto. He lives in San Jose. **Rick Tachibana** lives in San Jose, where he is a process engineer for Hewlett-Packard.

'88 **Lynn Auyer** is assistant manager of Nutri/System Inc. in Fort Collins, Colo. **Joseph Becker** is a lieutenant in the U.S. Army. He and his wife, Nancy, live in Salinas. **Betsy Clapp** is a first-year graduate student majoring in health promotion at San Diego State School of Public Health. **David Grounds** manages Dorn and Associates Inc., a development firm in Green Valley, Ariz., that builds retirement communities. **Sherrie Anne (Crouch) Hald** is a fourth-year medical student at the University of Nevada, Reno. **Lisa (Rossi) Larsen** is an account manager for Qual-Med Health Plan in Bellevue, Wash. **Karla (Wagner) Rockhold** is a third-grade teacher in Los Altos. **Maureen Russick-Lee** is general manager of Islands Restaurant in Manhattan Beach. **Edward Scott** is an attorney with the Sunnyvale law firm of Blakely, Sokoloff, Taylor & Zafman. **Eric Von der Mehden** and his wife, Kass, live in Santa Rosa, where he is a senior accountant for Moss-Adams, a CPA firm.

'89 **Amber McClain** is a graphics specialist with Lucas Zeta in San Jose. **Carey Roche** is a staff assistant in marketing for Syntex Labs in Palo Alto. **Daniel P. Sullivan** is a legal assistant in his father's (**Daniel J. Sullivan '56,** JD '58 Sacramento law firm. **Michael "Andy" Thomas** is a structural engineer at Biggs Cardosa Associates in San Jose. His wife, **Elizabeth (Boylson '86)**, works for a property management firm. Their home is in Milpitas. **Kate Torre** is in marketing communications with Network Equipment Technologies Inc. in Redwood City. **Ellen "Tory" Valentine** is a marketing support/analyst for IBM in San Jose. **Loren Van Huystee** is a mechanical engineer at FMC Corp. in Santa Clara.

'90 **Patty Auyer** is a computer consultant with Andersen Consulting in San Francisco. She lives in Fremont. **Anne Hurley** lives in San Francisco, where she is an account representative in the real estate errors and omissions program for Seabury & Smith; Marsh & McLennan. **Julie Knudsen** is a corporate public relations coordinator for the Franklin Group of Funds in San Mateo. **Lauren (Ruzicka) McCoshan** is an engineering aide at Underwriters Laboratories in Santa Clara. **Kathryn Momson** is a physical therapy aide

Saving Children

Terrence Meersman '73, of Save the Children in the U.S., dedicates his life to service around the world

His heart stretches around the world. His vision focuses on forthcoming generations. He is Terrence Meersman '73, executive officer of Save the Children Federation, a non-profit relief and development agency based in Westport, Conn.

Save the Children develops long-term programs, staffed mostly by local people, to train communities in agricultural methods, primary health care, nutrition, and community and economic development in order to foster self-reliance.

Meersman has worked in Thailand, Indonesia, Europe, Nepal, Mozambique, and Australia as a teacher or administrator in programs with Save the Children and Experiment in International Living, another non-profit educational agency. Through it all, his greatest joy has been watching people rebound from tragedy and rediscover their self-worth.

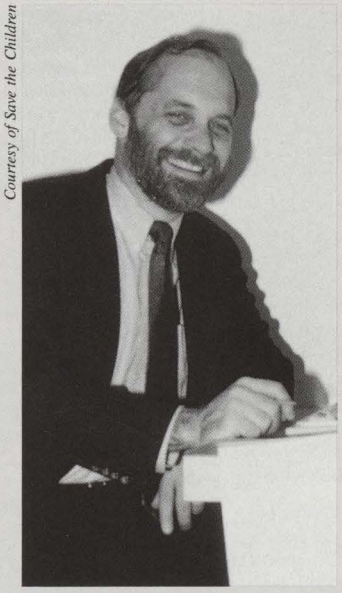
"I've seen people who were respected politicians and businessmen reduced to nothing in refugee camps in Indonesia and Thailand," says Meersman. "They were poor and disadvantaged by Western standards, but they were often happy. They still had their spirit and they were rich in family, their cultural traditions, and religious beliefs."

When Meersman left SCU with his bachelor's degree in English, he never imagined he would spend his life educating and serving people around the world. "What I aspired to most," he says, "was to find something I could be passionate about."

Meersman says he has found his passion: "It's not just Save the Children or education or teaching; it relates to cultures of the world and learning how universal ideas are reflected in the people of those cultures." His interests in cultural development led him to earn a master's in humanities at the University of Chicago in 1974 and a teaching credential in 1976 from the University of San Francisco.

After years of working directly with people in need, a conversation with a fellow educator led him to the next step. "She said, 'We need more people involved in the institutions that drive the human service programs that we work in,' " Meersman recalls. "I saw that it is fine to provide direct service to people, but [it is] equally important for me to enable others [as an administrator] to more effectively serve people."

This insight led Meersman to complete a master's in public and private management at Yale University in 1986. Soon after, he joined Save the Children as manager of refugee programs.



Courtesy of Save the Children

Terrence Meersman '73

Although Meersman does not consider service to be self-sacrificing, he has sacrificed a traditional American life.

At 41, Meersman is single and just beginning to settle down in Westport. "I'm not such a free spirit as I was five or six years ago. I have created a fabric to my life that I'm less willing to leave," says Meersman. Until now, however, he says, "Home has been where I've found the work to be most worthwhile and where I've found friends to share in that work."

Today, Meersman spends numerous hours in meetings and negotiations for Save the Children's national and international programs. He admits he sometimes feels distant from the concerns he dealt with full time during his days in the field. "Sometimes, from my office, I lose perspective that my own work has any great effect," he says.

But he tries to balance his bureaucratic duties by spending part of each week involved in refugee program development. He is currently working on a mental health program for traumatized children of war in southern Africa and two training programs for refugees returning to their homelands in Laos and Vietnam.

And he was dramatically reminded of the important effects Save the Children programs have when he went to Mozambique last year to help plan health and agricultural programs for two villages torn by civil war and poverty.

Being remembered as important, however, is not Meersman's intent. "I don't care if I am remembered; what's important is that I made a difference in some individual lives and participated in some broader changes," he says.

—Margaret Read Burns '86 ■

at Hawley Physical Therapy in San Jose. **Sharon Tarr** is manager of Bon Appetit in Cupertino. **Michele Weaver** is teaching English for the Peace Corps in Warsaw, Poland.

'91 Judy Bannan is an assistant media planner for J. Walter Thompson Advertising in San Francisco. **Amy Koojoolian** is in travel and destination management with Safaris in San Francisco. **Ann Meyer** is a civil engineer for the California Department of Transportation in San Jose. **Air Force 2nd Lt. John Muratore** is a civil engineering officer at Homestead Air Force Base, Fla. **Deborah Saunders** lives in London, Eng., where she is a junior market analyst for AT&T's International Communications Services Division. She writes that she is enjoying her job and England. **Lynn Takeshita** lives in Aiea, Hawaii. She is a compensation and benefits specialist for Outrigger Hotels Hawaii. **Terry Tenholder** is a human resources coordinator at Spectra-Physics Lasers in Mountain View. **Melissa Toren** is with the Jesuit Volunteers in Portland, Ore., working with victims of AIDS. She writes that there were five classmates at the JVC Northwest Orientation: **Laurie Helin**, Portland, Ore.; **Beth Riffel**, Auburn; **Amy Erbacher**, Seattle; **Ann Sullivan**, Great Falls, Mont.; and **Cherie Collins**, Nome, Alaska; and one alumna from the Class of '71, **Meredith Mason**, Bend, Ore. Melissa says she is learning a lot, and the JVC experience is "great." **Eliseo Villafuerte** graduated from Officer Candidate School, Newport, R.I., and was commissioned an ensign in the U.S. Navy.

ADVANCED DEGREES

'65 Lawrence Fargher MBA, a realtor with Realcom Associates in Santa Clara, was named honorary director-for-life of the California Association of Realtors. He and his wife, Camille, make their home in Santa Clara.

'66 Howard Zinschlag MS is president-elect/secretary of Instrument Society of America (ISA), an international organization for measurement and control professionals. He is a manager in the Crystal Technology Department of MEMC Electronic Materials Inc. in St. Peter, Mo.

'69 William Carmichael MA is an author and publisher of *Good Family* magazines in Sisters, Ore., where he lives with his wife, Nancie. **Ralph Ortolano MBA**, a consulting research engineer at Southern California Edison, received the George Westinghouse Gold Medal from the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. The medal is the highest honor conferred by the society and awarded in the field of mechanical engineering. He was recognized for his contributions in advancing power plant steam turbine technology.

'70 Randolph Heubach JD is a Marin Municipal Court commissioner. **Alfred Morici JD** is an attorney with the North Palm Beach, Fla., law offices of Cohen & Aranson. He is president of the Palm Beach-Martin County Estate Planning Council for 1992. **Dave Scholz MBA** is a commercial real estate broker with Renault & Handley in Palo Alto. He and his wife, Charlotte, live in Sunnyvale.

'72 Robert Durham JD is a judge in the Oregon

Court of Appeals in Salem. He was appointed after practicing union-side labor law in Eugene and Portland with the law firm he helped found in 1974. In 1988 the American Civil Liberties Union gave him its Oregon award for civil rights litigation. He received a human rights award in 1990 from the Oregon Education Association. He and his wife, Linda, and daughters, 16-year-old Melissa and 14-year-old Amy, live in Portland. **Rodney Stafford JD** is a Santa Clara Municipal Court judge. When Gov. Deukmejian appointed him in December 1990, he became the first judge in the county assigned to the new court dealing exclusively with drug-related cases. **Del Still MBA** is a consultant with Management Development Systems in Campbell.

'77 Mary Simon JD, certified tax specialist, joined Roge, Fenton, Jones & Appel in San Jose as special counsel.

'78 Nancy Gee JD, a Mountain View attorney, was given the Athena Award by the Chamber of Commerce Women in Business in September 1991. **Dennis Kroeger MA** teaches Spanish at Valley View High School in Moreno Valley.

'79 Andrew Barnes MBA is marketing manager for Sun Microsystems Inc. in Palo Alto. **Ardel Payne MA** is a licensed marriage and family counselor in private practice in San Jose. Her service is called Care Counseling. **Hans Uthe JD** is an attorney IV in the State Bar Court in San Francisco. He and his wife, Elizabeth, and daughter, Megan, live in Redwood City.

'81 Charlotte Cloud JD, who specialized in juvenile law for eight years, is now commissioner for Santa Cruz County Juvenile Court. Her home is in Scotts Valley. **Linda Tripoli JD/MBA** practices law with Liebert, Cassidy & Frierson in San Francisco.

'82 Ruben Espinosa JD is an attorney in the Santa Clara County Public Defenders Office. **Lynne Meredith JD** is Stanislaus County's first Superior Court family law commissioner. **Robert Wong MS** is a real estate broker with Sun Realty in Cupertino and a software consultant.

'83 Deborah Kovac JD is an assistant U.S. attorney for the Northern District of Ohio, Criminal Division. She is a member of the Organized Crime/Drug Enforcement Task Force. **Donald Miraco MBA** is president and founder of World Graphics Inc. in Carmel.

'84 William Casey JD is a partner in the San Francisco law firm of Hancock, Rothert & Bunshoft. **Richard Cummings JD** teaches business law, tax, and management planning and control at Pensacola Christian College in Florida. He took the Florida bar exam last summer to better serve the college. **Linda Maniwa MBA** is a vice president of Bank of America in San Francisco.

'85 Douglas Irvine JD is an associate doing defense litigation with the Los Angeles law firm of Lewis, D'Amato, Brisbois & Bisgaard. He and his wife, Robin, live in Granada Hills with their daughters, 4-year-old Amanda and 8-month-old Jenessa. **Michele Hamilton MA** (MA '88) is a counselor at Robert Louis Stevenson School in St. Helena. **Diane Little MBA** is an administrator for Mother Lode Community Health Centers in Pioneer, where she lives. **Don Robinson JD** is a member of the Bankruptcy Department of the San Francisco law firm of Bronson, Bronson & McKinnon.

'86 David Gemmingen JD is a transactional attorney with Wagner, Kirkman & Blaine in Sacramento. **Devin O'Brien JD** is an attorney with the San Francisco law firm of Hancock, Rothert & Bunshoft. **Mary Ann (Seaman) Schiller JD** is an associate attorney with Hollins, Schechter & Feinstein in Orange.

'87 Greg Chabrier MBA has joined the Campbell electronics firm of Hal Computer Systems Inc. as director of business development. **Lisa (Williams) Corley MS** is a program manager at Applied Signal Technology in Sunnyvale. **Patrick Gorman JD** is an attorney with Wild, Carter, Tipton & Oliver in Fresno. **Sandy McMaster MBA** is a senior financial analyst with Advanced Microdevices in San Jose. **Barry Rudolph MBA** lives in Gilroy and is an engineering manager at IBM in San Jose. **Elizabeth Shannon MBA** and her husband, **Michael MBA '88**, live in Cupertino with their 2-year-old twin daughters. **Susan Shapiro JD** practices law in Morgan Hill.

'88 Evelyn Crane JD is an associate in the San Jose law firm of Levy, Greenfield & Dandoff. She practices in Bankruptcy Court and State Court. **Thomas Kim JD/MBA** and his wife, Melinda, live in San Francisco, where he is an attorney with Leboef, Lamb, Leiby & Macrae. **Janna Lambert JD** is an associate with Trainor, Robertson, Smits & Wade in Sacramento. She specializes in property management cases. **Susan Stenberg MBA** lives in Los Angeles, where she is a planning associate for the *Los Angeles Times*.

'89 Suzanne Sherinian JD is an attorney with the Sacramento law firm of Greve, Clifford, Diepenbrock & Paras.

'90 Richard Schramm JD practices law with Employment Rights Attorneys in San Jose. **Jan Sherry JD** is an attorney with McDonough, Holland & Allen in Sacramento. **Michael Sutton JD** is a trial counsel with the Naval Legal Service Office at Treasure Island Naval Station.

'91 Daniel Truax JD is an associate with Neumiller & Beardslee in Stockton.

MARRIAGES

'33 James Foley to Lorraine Jaca, on May 18, 1991, at the Jesuit Chapel at Santa Clara University. Their home is in Saratoga.

'77 Greta Hanson to Paul Sohmer, on Sept. 2, in Laguna Beach, where they live.

'78 Susan Edwards to Karl Lucas, on May 25, 1991, at St. Joseph's of Cupertino Church. Their home is in Campbell.

'80 Karen Sly to Dan Flynn, on Sept. 1, 1991, at St. Francis Church, in Sacramento, where they make their home.

'82 Jeffrey Panelli to Diane MacNeill, on Oct. 19, in Indianapolis, Ind. They live in New York City. **Laura Santos** to **Edward Reidenbach**, on Aug. 31, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in San Jose.

'83 Mary Doyle to John Davis Jr., on April 6, 1991, at St. Jude's Church, in Westlake Village. They make their home in Thousand Oaks. **Peggy Ann Healy** to Michael Wynyard, on Nov. 2, at the Campbell Community Center. They live in San Jose.

'84 Karen Boberg to **Kevin Kinast**, on Oct. 19, at Mission San Jose. Their home is in Fremont. **Amy Dilly** to **Michael Candau '85**, on Dec. 22, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in Daly City. **Anne Kalney** to **Steve Hartman**, in June 1991. They live in San Jose. **Elizabeth Ozburn** to Howard Sewell, on Oct. 19, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in Menlo Park. **Annette Parent**, Ph.D., to **Carleton Nibley**, M.D., on April 27, 1991, in Portland, Ore., where they live. **Daniel Pyne III**, to Susan McAulay, on Oct. 13, at Episcopal Church of the Epiphany, in San Carlos. They make their home in San Jose. **Michael Vollstedt** to Deborah DePaoli, on April 20, 1991, at Carmel Mission. They live in Carmel. **Julie Welsh** (JD '87), to **James Curran '80** (JD '86), on March 16, 1991. Their home is in Walnut Creek.

'85 Jean Adam to Anthony Forti, on Aug. 24, at St. Mary's Catholic Church, in Los Gatos. Their home is in Knox, N.Y. **Karen-Maria Reuter** to **Lars Perry**, on Aug. 10, in Reno, where they make their home.

'86 Marguerite Carter (MSEE '90) to James Hunton, on June 30, 1990, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Santa Clara. **Claudette Deblauwe** to Bruce MacMillan, on Sept. 14, at St. Cecilia's Church, in San Francisco, where they live. **Denise Ho** to Daniel Johnson, on Aug. 10, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in Sunnyvale. **Jeannie Niimoto** to Charles Williams, on Oct. 10, at Church of the Valley, in Santa Clara. They make their home in Chicago. **Sheila Ward** to **Scot Asher '87**, on Dec. 28, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Burlingame.

'87 Gregory Antonioli to Jill Salamon, on Oct. 13, at North Shore Country Club, in Glen Head, Long Island. **Sara Burroughs** to Peter Zipkin, on Sept. 23, 1990. Their home is in San Ramon. **Maria Koch** to Gregory Pribyl, on May 18, 1991. They make their home in Fremont. **Linda Lewis MBA** to Kevin Stapleton, on June 15, 1991, at Carmel Presbyterian Church. **Anita Sheridan** to Patrick Price, on June 8, 1991. They make their home in Seattle.

'88 Anne Becker to **Rick Trentman**, in August 1990, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Sandy, Utah. **James Campbell** to Debra Gardner, on Sept. 7, at Christ the King Catholic Church, in Denver. **Sherrie Crouch** to David Hald, M.D., on Oct. 19, in Reno, where they make their home. **Amy Davis** to **James Conn '87**, on Sept. 28, in Omaha, Neb. They live in Sausalito. **Sue Kozlak** to **Charles "Toby" Richards**, on Oct. 5, at Holy Cross Catholic Church, in Minneapolis. Their home is in Palo Alto. **Amy Kremer** to Edson Gomersall, on Sept. 7, at Sacred Heart Church, in Saratoga. They make their home in Sunnyvale. **Linda May** to **Eamon Fitzgerald**, on Aug. 24, 1991, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Palo Alto. **Karla Wagner** to David Rockhold, on Aug. 17, at Trinity Episcopal Cathedral, in San Jose, where they live. **Silphy Wong** to **Jack Ou MS '90**, on Oct. 12, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in San Jose.

'89 Joan Draeger to **Erich Winkler**, on Sept. 28, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in Santa Clara. **Amy Hormachea** to Rod Wray, on July 21, 1990, in McCall, Idaho. They live in Boise. **Caroline Lucas** to **Joseph Giarrusso**, on Dec. 21, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in Cupertino. **Suzanne Sherinian JD** to Matthew Guzatis, on Dec. 1, 1990. They live in Sacramento. **Claudine Shum** to **Anthony Young**, on Oct. 26, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in San Jose. **Natalie Skelton** to **Guenther Primig '91**, on Nov. 30, at her parents' home in Mountain View. **Daniel Sullivan** to Diana Werle, on Jan. 19, 1991, at St. Francis Catholic Church, in Sacramento, where they make their home. **Amelia "Lisa" Vollert** to **Clarence Mamoril**, on July 20, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Santa Clara. **Rebecca Woodhall** to **Craig Kitchin**, on March 21, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in Chicago.

'90 Sandra Burdick to Gary Antinelli, on April 20,

1991, at Lou's Village, in San Jose, where they live. **Charmaine Burns** to **Eric "Rick" Reznicsek '87**, on Dec. 7. They live in Jacksonville, Fla. **Julie Casey** to **Brent Fraser**, on Sept. 21, at St. Patrick's Church, in Grass Valley. Their home is in San Francisco. **Maureen McCormick** to Paul Behan, on Aug. 18, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in Sunnyvale. **Steven Poyer MS** to Barbara McFarlane, on Sept. 7, in Saratoga. They make their home in Los Altos. **Stacey Seaberg** to **Timothy Stoutt**, on Sept. 7, at St. Anne's Chapel, Marylhurst College, in West Linn, Ore. They live in Vancouver, Wash.

'91 **Sandra McAfee JD** to **Craig Langley JD**, on Aug. 9, at Westin Kauai Resort, Hawaii. They make their home in Los Gatos.

BIRTHS

'68 To **Chris Adams** and his wife, Sheila, a daughter, Aubrey Sierra, on March 30, 1990, in Sacramento, where they live with their three older children: Taylor, Whitney, and Zachary.

'72 To **Nancy (Lueder) Misra** and her husband, Vinaye, twin girls, Anna Lisa and Maya Grace, on March 29, 1991. They and their 4-year-old son, Carl-Naveen, live in Union City.

'74 To **Megan McKinley** and her husband, Michael, their second child, Kyle Desmond, on Nov. 19, in Bronzeville, N.Y.

'75 To **Joseph Vargas** and his wife, Juanita, their second son, Armando, on Sept. 5, in San Antonio, Texas.

'78 To **Melissa (Harvey)** and **Bob Landucci '79**, a son, Kevin Michael, on Oct. 1, in Castro Valley, where they live with 4-year-old Sarah. To **Jaime Mendoza** and his wife, their first child, Mika Leilani, on Oct. 12, at Queens Medical Center, in Honolulu. To **Terry** and **Roxanne (Stringari) Vane**, their fourth child, Kelly Anne, on Sept. 17, in San Jose.

'79 To **Stephen Ferrari** and his wife, Joan, a son, Peter, on April 17, 1991, in San Jose. To **Capt. Richard Kilroy** and his wife, Lori, their third child, Katlin Joann, on Oct. 21, in Leavenworth, Kan. To **Vincent** and **Annette (Newmeyer '81) Price**, a son, Alexander Vincent, on Oct. 3. They live in Ann Arbor, Mich., with their 2-year-old daughter, Sarah.

'81 To **Paul Bacigalupo** and his wife, Lucy, a son, Paul Anthony II, on Nov. 23, in Santa Monica. To **Rich Bertolucci** and his wife, Mary Ann, their first child, Juliet Catherine, on Dec. 3, in Los Angeles. To **Mary (Cunneen,** MBA '91) and **Paul Lion JD '82** their second child, Ryan Ridenour, on July 5. Their home is in Los Altos.

'82 To **Ingrid (Schelter)** and **Vince Canelo '83**, a daughter, Renee Josephine, on Jan. 16, in Santa Rosa. To **Elizabeth Goodley JD** and her husband, **Ruben Espinosa JD**, their first child, Robert Alan Goodley-Espinosa, on Aug. 8. Their home is in San Jose. To **Cici (Nicholas)** and **Luis Martinez**, a son, Matthew, on Nov. 9, in San Jose. To **Stephanie (Hostetler) Palmer** and her husband, their second son, Christopher Hultgren, on Oct. 24, in San Jose.

'83 To **Dan** and **Jennifer (Garibaldi) Kearney**, their second son, Daniel Felix Jr., on Sept. 10, in San Ramon. To **Deborah Kovac JD** and her husband, their second daughter, Allyson Lynn, on June 1, 1991, in Maumee, Ohio. To **Maryann (Kelly) McGee** and her husband, Brian, their second son, Matthew Thomas, on Sept. 6, in San Jose. To **Jaimee (Bonnel) O'Neill** and her husband, Michael, their third and fourth children, identical twins Colin Michael and Connor Joseph, on Aug. 16. Their home is in Elk Grove. To **Harold** and **Valerie (Howorth) Pestana**, their first child, Eric Christopher Howorth Pestana, on Dec. 16, in Santa Clara. To **Georgia Scharff** and her husband, Dan, a daughter, Geneva Marie, on Aug. 23, in San Leandro. To **Jennifer (Ruso)** and **Mike Scurich '84**, a son, Zachary Michael, on Oct. 29, in Watsonville. To **Teresa (Sheehan)** and **David Trapani '84** (JD '87), a son, Michael Andrew, on April 1, 1991. They live in Los Gatos. **J. Thomas** and **Madeleine (Arias) Ziemba**, their second child, Theodore Thomas, on Oct. 2, in San Jose.

'84 To **Lena (Vartanian) Altebarmakian MBA** and her husband, Varouj, their first child, Maria Grace, on Aug. 28, in Fresno. To **Christine (Cusack)** and **Jim Cranston '85**, their second child and first son, John "Jack" Patrick, on April 27, 1991, in San Jose.

'85 To **Don** and **Julianna (Debs) Purner**, their third daughter, Eileen, on Sept. 3, in Carlsbad. To **Bill** (MS '87) and **Linda (Flores '88) Schweickert**, a daughter, Alyssa Marie, on Oct. 18. They make their home in Los Gatos.

'86 To **Bryan Barker** and his wife, Leah, a son, Colin D'Aray, on Dec. 7. They live in Lee's Summit, Mo. To **Susan MS** and **George Burgess MSEE '88**, their first child, Victoria, on April 20, 1990. To **John** and **Julie (Cervantes) Gillaspy**, their fourth son, Scott, on Sept. 2. Their home is in Gold River. To **Chris** and **Deanna (Soto) Hessler**, a daughter, Kimberly Ann, on Nov. 29. They live in Sunnyvale. To **Allison (Becker) Joss** and her husband, Jon, a son, Alexander Michael, on Jan. 24, in Walnut Creek. To **Yvonne (Johnson) Leibold** and her husband, Kevin, their second son, Adam Tyler, on March 15, 1991, in New York City. Their home is in Carmel, Ind. To **Rob** and **Beth (Ash) Rebholtz**, their first child, Kaitlyn Ash, on Sept. 17, in Boise, Idaho.

'87 To **Aileen Silva** and her husband, William McDonald, a son, William Jr., on Jan. 1, 1991, in San Martin.

'89 To **Sue (Petersen)** and **Jeff Knott MBA '90**, their first child, Michael Patrick, on Dec. 13. They make their home in Windsor, Calif. To **Christopher Meidl JD** and his wife, Holly, a son, Joseph Wesley, on April 23, 1991, in Pleasanton. To **Dan Sullivan** and his wife, Diana, a son, Tyler Warren, on Dec. 2, in Sacramento.

'90 To **Sandra (Burdick) Antinelli** and her husband, Gary, a son, Zachary, on Nov. 3, in San Jose.

DEATHS

'18 **Thomas J. Hallinan**, on Feb. 14, 1991, in Lodi. He is survived by his wife, Mary.

'30 **Philip F. Foley**, on Jan. 8, at O'Connor Hospital, in San Jose, of congestive heart failure. He was a charter member of the Gianera Society. He was preceded in death by his oldest son, Philip James, who attended SCU's School of Law for two years and died in 1958 following surgery. He is survived by his wife, Thomasina; daughters, **Marialice '65**, JD '74, Martha, and Patricia; son, **Dennis '71**; seven grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

'31 **Albert A. Tassi**, on Feb. 13, in Arcadia. He was a star lineman at SCU and an All-Coast center. When the Shrine East-West game selected its all-star team of the quarter century (1925-1950), he was chosen as the West's center. As head coach at Loyola High in Los Angeles in the 1930s, his teams helped stock Santa Clara's 1937 and 1938 Sugar Bowl championship teams. He was head coach at the University of San Francisco in the early 1940s until resigning to become general manager of St. Vincent de Paul Society stores and workshop in the Los Angeles Archdiocese for 35 years. He was preceded in death by his wife, Josephine; and son, **Albert Jr., '58** M.D. He leaves a son and daughter-in-law, Paul and Jo Anne Tassi; daughter-in-law, Marlene Tassi; and five grandchildren.

'33 **Laurence W. Carr**, on Dec. 2, at a nursing home in Redding, of Parkinson's disease. A longtime Shasta County lawyer and community leader, he helped rid Redding of prostitution and supported the Trinity River Dam. In 1939 he was elected Shasta County's youngest district attorney at age 26. While district attorney, he tried to enact a Shasta County antipicketing ordinance, which he argued before Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes of the U.S. Supreme Court. A Navy veteran of World War II, he served as a school district trustee for 16 years, and in 1981 was named Citizen of the Year by the Redding Chamber of Commerce. He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Marie, seven sons, two daughters, a sister, and 16 grandchildren.

'33 **John D. Hosford**, in July 1990, in Fortuna. He is survived by his wife, Margaret.

'39 **John T. Freeman**, on June 8, 1991, in a Reno hospital after he suffered internal injuries from a fall in a boat on a fishing trip in the Sierra. He lived in Cupertino. He taught in the San Jose Unified School District for 30 years before retiring in 1980 and had been vice principal at Peter Burnett, Roosevelt, Edwin Markham, and John Muir schools. In retirement, he taught as a substitute at Harker Academy and Gunderson High School. He attended SCU for three years, but received his bachelor's degree from San Francisco State University in 1942. During World War II, he served as a U.S. Navy radar officer aboard the destroyer *USS Conyngham* and saw combat in the South Pacific. After the war, he obtained his master's degree from Stanford. He belonged to Alhambra El Fatima Caravan #228, a service group that helps mentally disabled children and adults. He was also a past grand knight of Knights of Columbus, a coach for Cupertino American Little League baseball teams, and an executive board member of Boy Scouts of America. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy; sons, Richard, David, Dennis, and Michael; daughters, Marianne and Julie; and seven grandchildren.

'40 **Arthur J. Goehner Jr.**, on Dec. 22, in Los Angeles. He is survived by his wife, Rita Quigley Goehner.

'42 **Thomas Kizer**, in April 1990, in Palm Desert.

'43 **Robert E. Auth**, on Feb. 9, in Los Angeles, of cancer. While at SCU, he was editor of the student newspaper. He had been president of Kaiser Brothers Olds in Los Angeles. He is survived by his wife, Margaret; daughters, Margaret Anne, Kathleen, and Carolyn; sons, Stephen and Robert; and three grandchildren.

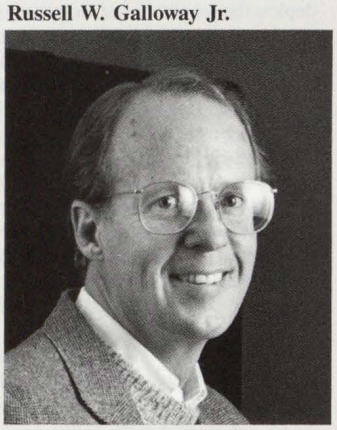
'43 **Rev. Edward L. Casey**, on July 30, in El Sobrante.

'43 **Malcolm MacPhail**, on Dec. 27, in San Francisco. While at SCU, he was an outstanding end on the freshman football team. He was preceded in death

Faculty and Staff Deaths

SCU loses law professor, crew coach to cancer

Russell W. Galloway Jr.



Russell W. Galloway Jr., popular professor of law at SCU since 1977, died of liver cancer Feb. 4 following a brief illness. He was 51.

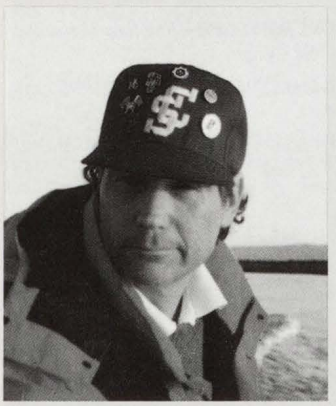
Galloway, a recognized authority on the Supreme Court and constitutional law, taught Constitutional Law, Criminal Law, Criminal Procedure, and a seminar on the U.S. Supreme Court. So popular were his classes that they were often over-enrolled. As testimony to his popularity, law students voted him professor of the year four times, most recently last year.

In 1982 he received the President's Special Recognition Award from SCU, and in 1988 he won NAACP's Pro Bono Legal Services Award.

Before turning to teaching, Galloway specialized in employment discrimination law for seven years as a practicing attorney for the Alameda County Legal Aid Society.

His immediate survivors are his wife, Nancy; two children, Catherine, 21, and Benjamin, 18; and two stepsons, Mark Knudsen, 30, and Kit Knudsen, 28.

James D. Farwell '66



James D. Farwell '66, beloved longtime men's and women's crew coach at SCU, died Jan. 17 of pancreatic cancer. He was 48.

Farwell had coached crew at SCU since 1970, leaving only briefly in the early 1980s to coach Stanford's varsity women's team before returning to his alma mater in 1986.

Just last season, Farwell, who co-founded men's crew at the University in 1965 and founded women's crew in 1975, coached the men's varsity-four crew to a third-place finish in the International Rowing Championships.

A lieutenant in the U.S. Army in Vietnam, he was decorated with two Silver Stars, two Bronze Stars, and a Purple Heart. On his return, he became SCU's first assistant alumni director and owner of Mountain Charley's, a Los Gatos restaurant.

A property manager in Los Gatos, he rebuilt a city block after the 1989 earthquake.

His immediate survivors are his wife, Sue '82; and three sons from his first marriage, Jason '92, Joseph, and Gustaf.

by his wife, Evelyn.

'48 Maurice J. Ducasse, on Dec. 4, in San Mateo. He was a veteran of World War II, serving as an Army staff sergeant aboard an ammunition train in Belgium during the Battle of the Bulge. He received an Army commendation for his service while assigned to Headquarters, Mediterranean Theatre of Operations. He was a recipient of the Boy Scout's prestigious Silver Beaver Award. He established San Mateo Explorer Post 12 as the first Explorer search-and-rescue unit in California recognized as one of the finest units in the state. He helped develop various search-and-rescue techniques during the 20 years he served as its adviser. In recognition of his service to the citizens of California, the Office of Emergency Services presented him with a special commendation in 1988. He was a lifelong member of the American Mechanical Engineering Society. He is survived by his wife, Marie; sons, Paul, Marc, and Daniel; daughters, Annette, Bernadette, Roxane, and Catherine; and eight grandchildren.

'49 John J. Faber (LLB '51), on Jan. 23, at his home, in Burlingame. He was a chief legal counsel for the Department of Insurance for the state of California and a member of the American Bar Association. He is survived by his wife, Mary.

'49 William W. Penaluna JD, on Sept. 27, of cancer, in San Mateo. He was 72. A native San Franciscan, he graduated from San Mateo High School and College of San Mateo before taking his law degree from SCU and embarking on a 42-year career. After serving in the U.S. Army in the South Pacific during World War II, he served as San Mateo County probate referee for 32 years, the longest tenure in the state, and was named an inheritance referee in 1959 by California Sen. Alan Cranston. He managed many local political campaigns; served on the county and state central Democratic committees; was past president of the California Probate Referees Association; and belonged to the county, state, and national bar associations. He is survived by his wife, Barbara Jean.

'51 Donald A. McNaughtan, on Dec. 14, of cancer, in Campbell. A native of Port Angeles, Wash., he was a financial analyst for FMC Corp. in San Jose, where he worked for 30 years before his retirement in 1987. He joined the Army Air Corps the day after Pearl Harbor, became a B-17 navigator, and flew bombing missions over Europe. He received the Distinguished Flying Cross, but never told anyone why. For many years, he was treasurer of the Congregational Church of Campbell and computerized its records. In retirement, his interests were reading, personal computing, and rooting for Bronco basketball teams from his "great seats" at Toso Pavilion. He is survived by his wife of 43 years, Carolyn; a daughter, Eileen Fortin, of Santa Cruz; and his mother, Ura Maxwell of San Jose.

'51 Cecil H. Wells Jr., on Dec. 8, in Los Altos Hills. He is survived by his wife, Christina; a son, Timothy; two daughters, Cecilia and Kristy Sue; and six grandchildren.

'52 Joseph R. Parker, on Nov. 11, of a heart attack, in Coronado. He is survived by his wife, Joan, a daughter, and three sons.

'53 Lt. Col. William "Bill" Aguilar (USA Ret.), on Dec. 18, in San Jose. He is survived by his wife, Suse; sons, Peter and Tim; and daughter, Alicia.

'68 Philip Walsh, on Jan. 7, in Seal Beach. He was an attorney for Southern California Edison Co. in Rosemead. He is survived by his wife, **Suzanne (Ledin '68)**; and three children, Bryan, Colleen, and Maureen.

'69 Roy F. Galloway MBA, on Jan. 17, in San Jose. A retired tax assessor with Santa Clara County, he was 92. He retired as a U.S. Air Force major in 1950 after 30 years. He served in China, Burma, and India during World War II. He earned his bachelor's degree from San Jose State University. He is survived by his wife, Gladys; daughter, Joyce; one grandson, and two great-grandchildren.

'70 Daniel James Kelly, on Jan. 15, in Olympic Valley. He was a stained-glass craftsman. He is survived by his sister, **Terry Murphy '65**, and brother-in-law, **Bill Murphy '62**, MBA '65.

'73 Kathrine Ann Gunkel, on Jan. 6, of a heart attack, in Yuma, Ariz.

'78 Scott M. Robertson, on Dec. 30, in Watsonville. He is survived by his brother, **James Delworth '77**, of Manchester, Mo.

'80 Catherine Murray MA, on Nov. 23, in Campbell, of amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (Lou Gehrig's disease). She developed and implemented a program for emotionally disturbed children for the San Jose Unified School District and operated it at Grant School, then at River Glen, and finally at Booksin Elementary School. She is survived by her husband, Thomas; and daughters, Michelle and Doreen.

'89 Elliott B. Lerner MA (MFC '90), on Dec. 13, in Los Gatos, where he was a psychotherapist at the Process Therapy Institute. He is survived by his son, Michael; and daughter, Suzanne. ■

Alumni/Parents Update

All alumni, family, and friends are invited to participate in the events listed. This is a preliminary schedule. Unless otherwise noted, please call Donohoe Alumni House (408) 554-6800 for further information. Alumni who live out of state will receive a direct mailing for happenings in their area.

MAY

7 Los Angeles—Santa Claran of the Year Dinner, Los Angeles Athletic Club, 6–9:30 p.m. Join President Paul Locatelli, S.J., and local Santa Clarans in honoring area alumni who have generously contributed to their community and to Santa Clara. Call Jim Kambe '84 (213) 621-6145, John Cummings '85 (213) 930-3323, or Phil Babcock M.A. '89 at the SCU Regional Office (213) 683-8835.

9 Napa—Picnic and Wine Tasting at Heitz Cellars, 11 a.m.–5 p.m. Rollie Heitz '80 welcomes Bay Area alumni and invites them to spend a day in Napa with local wine country alumni for lunch in a beautiful setting. Cost: $12. Call Del Britton '61 (707) 252-2733.

16 Santa Clara—ROTC Awards Ceremony and Alumni Reception in Mission Gardens. Ceremony, 9:30 a.m.; reception, 10:30 a.m. Call Military Science (408) 554-4781.

20 San Jose—70 Minutes Lecture Series featuring Elmer Luthman '65 (MBA '69), director of SCU's Executive Development Center, on family-owned businesses. Reception, 5:30 p.m.; lecture, 6–7:10 p.m. Donohoe Alumni House Conference Room.

21 San Diego—Reception with President Paul Locatelli, S.J., San Diego Yacht Club, 5:30–7:30 p.m. Interested students and families are welcome. Call Linda North '83 (619) 525-7093.

22 Sacramento—Sports Lunch with guest speakers from the University Athletic Department, 11:45 a.m.–1:30 p.m.; location to be announced. Call Kelly Farrell '80 (916) 852-0777.

23–24 Sacramento—Pacific Coast Championship Crew Races at Lake Natoma. Meet at the Santa Clara chapter tent and cheer on the Bronco men's and women's crew teams as they challenge the best boats from the West Coast. For this all-day family event, call Dick '80 and Lisa '80 Shanahan (916) 638-5627.

28 East Bay—Postwork Social at T.R.'s Restaurant in Concord, 5:30–7:30 p.m. Call Claire Creegan '83 (510) 825-5688.

SPRING HOMECOMING

FRIDAY, MAY 15

Golf Tournament—San Jose Municipal Golf Course

Recent Alumni Reception—Alumni Park

Reunion Dinners—Classes of '37, '42, '52, and '82

SATURDAY, MAY 16

Spring Homecoming Picnic—Alumni Park

Lacrosse and Rugby—Bellomy Field

Gianera Society Mass and Dinner—Class of '42 welcomed to the society

Reunion Dinners—Classes of '62 and '72

SUNDAY, MAY 17

Spring Homecoming Mass—Mission Church

Campus Open House—Hosted by Undergraduate Admissions

JUNE

1 Chicago—Postwork Social and Bus Trip to Wrigley Field. Meet at Schanecky's Pub, 2500 North Southport, 7 p.m., for the bus to the game. $12, includes game ticket, bus ride, and refreshments. Call Jim Manning '87 (312) 472-1502.

4 Los Angeles—Postwork Reception, Casey's. Call John Cummings '85 (213) 930-3323 or Kevin Dee '90 (818) 799-2736.

6 San Francisco/Peninsula/San Jose—Recent Alumni Boat Cruise and Dance on the Bay. Blue & Gold Fleet, Pier 39, 7:30 p.m. Dress casual but bring something warm. $25. Call Judy Bannan '91, Janet Bannan '91, Veronica Burke '91, and Becky Del Santo (415) 922-9279; or Vince Quilici '90 (415) 955-2217, Molly Haun '90 (415) 441-9671, or John Strain '90 (415) 346-1858.

13 Santa Clara—Fourth Annual Alumni Association Graduation Picnic for the Class of 1992 and their families. Reservations required.

17 Sacramento—Annual Sacramento Chapter Santa Claran of the Year Dinner. Time and location to be announced. Call Kelly Farrell '80 (916) 852-0777.

24 San Francisco—Chapter Luncheon at New Pisa Restaurant in North Beach with University guest speaker. New owner, Tom Ginella '60, welcomes all alumni.

25 Los Angeles—Sports Night featuring guest speakers from the Athletic Department. Call Dennis O'Hara '76 (213) 937-6768.

27 Reno—Picnic Reception at the Governor's Mansion with President Paul Locatelli, S.J. Governor Bob Miller '67 welcomes all alumni, family, and friends, including incoming and interested students and parents. Call Len Savage '82 (702) 323-4193.

27 Santa Clara—Tenth Annual Bronco Team Superstars to benefit SCU's Athletic Program. Call your friends and put together a team to participate in one of the divisions: speedboat, sailboat, or tugboat. Team competition in basketball, volleyball, softball, tennis, horseshoes, golf, and obstacle course. Entry fee, which is still to be determined, includes barbecue and refreshments.

JULY

3 Denver—3rd Annual Family Picnic at the Zephyrs' Baseball Game and Fireworks Show, Mile High Stadium. Tailgate picnic, 5 p.m.; first pitch, 6:35 p.m. Fireworks follow game. Call Craig '79 and Karie '80 Candau (303) 791-9798.

5–10, 12–17 Santa Clara—29th Annual Santa Clara Coaching Camp. The camps, for boys and girls ages 9–13, are designed to develop self-esteem and social skills as well as abilities in more than 10 different sports. Call Joan Nolen in the Athletic Department (408) 554-4690.

Coming Events

THEATRE AND DANCE

May 22–24, 26–30—Quilters. The action depicts the lot of frontier women: girlhood, marriage, childbirth, spinsterhood, twisters, fire, illness, and death. But also displayed are love and warmth and rich and lively humor. Ultimately, patches are assembled into one glorious, brilliantly colored quilt, creating a breathtaking and magical effect. Mayer Theatre, 8 p.m., except May 24 at 7 p.m. General admission, $8.50; students, staff, faculty, and seniors, $6; special student rate, $4 on day of performance. Call Mayer Theatre Box Office (408) 554-4015.

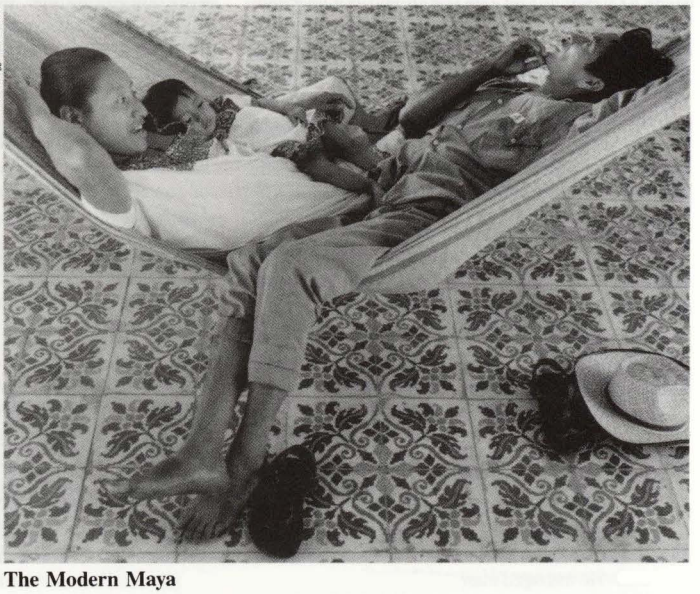
ART EXHIBITS

Unless otherwise noted, exhibits are free and in de Saisset Museum. The museum is open Tuesday through Sunday, 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.; closed Monday. For information, call (408) 554-4528.

Through May 28—Guatemalan Guernica: Children of War. A powerful exhibition exploring the reality of war in Central America as seen through the eyes of Guatemalan Indian children. Janet Levin Spritzer's collection of 20 drawings by refugee Indian children is displayed with poems and photographs of their family and friends.

Through May 31—Family Month. Offering handouts for parents to use with their children; special docent tours on May 9, 16, and 17.

May 5, 12, 19, 26; June 2, 9—Latin American Short Films. 35 short films



Macduff Everton

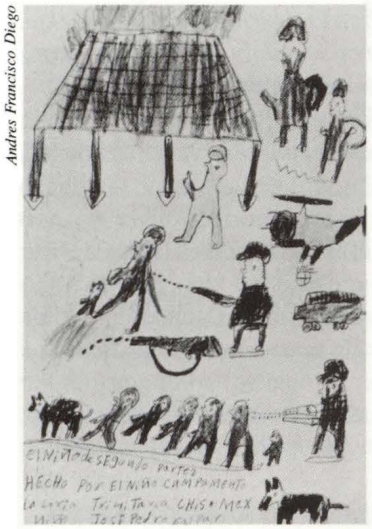
The Modern Maya

displaying the acclaimed talent of many Latin American filmmakers who have been overlooked because of popular demand for feature-length films. Topics range from women's role in an Ecuadorian village to a humorous fantasy about changing the course of Brazilian history. 7 p.m.

Through June 12—Contemporary Works from the Permanent Collection. Paintings, prints, constructions, and mixed-media works from the museum's Permanent Collection.

Through June 12—Works from Gallery IV Emerging Artists Program. A selection of works acquired from emerging artist exhibits at de Saisset from 1979 to 1989.

Through June 12—The Modern Maya: A Culture in Transition. Macduff Everton's photographic work exploring the fast-eroding way of life in present-day Yucatan. Presents the culture's contemporary lives and unique customs that, although changing rapidly, are rooted in tradition.



Andres Francisco Diego

Guatemalan Guernica

Hassel Smith

Permanent Collection

Cacho Briceno

Latin American Short Films

MUSIC CONCERTS AND RECITALS

For ticket and program information, call (408) 554-4429. Programs subject to change without notice.

May 15—Junior Recital. Mary McConeloug, soprano. Works by Purcell, Rodrigo, Dowland, Schubert, Menotti, and Mechem. Music Concert Hall, 4 p.m., free.

May 17—Concerto Concert. Three young pianists, winners of the California Association of Professional Music Teachers' Concerto Competition. Music Concert Hall, 3 p.m., free.

May 29—Santa Clara University Guitar Ensemble. Robert Bozina, director. De Saisset Museum, noon, free.

May 29—Santa Clara Chorale. Lynn Shurtleff, director. Musical enrichment and enjoyment as the chorale season concludes with one of the most popular works of all choral literature, Felix Mendelssohn's "Elijah." Mission Church, 8 p.m. General admission, $12; seniors, faculty, and staff, $10; students, $8.

June 3—Departmental Student Recital. Music Concert Hall, 11:45 a.m., free.

June 4—Junior Recital. Siegfried Drinkmann, organ. Works by J.S. Bach, Handel, Pachelbel, Reger, D'Aquin, and Dupre. Music Concert Hall, 4 p.m., free.

June 5—Santa Clara University Orchestra. Henry Mollicone, director. The Santa Clara Chorale joins the orchestra to perform Mendelssohn's "Elijah." Mission Church, 8 p.m. General admission, $8; seniors, students, faculty, and staff, $6.

June 5—Santa Clara University Jazz Ensemble. Rory Snyder, director. Mayer Theatre, 8 p.m. General admission, $8; students, staff, faculty, and seniors, $6.

June 12—Junior Recital. Emily Nash, soprano. Works by Handel, Purcell, Schumann, Schubert, Rachmaninoff, Granados, and Liszt. Music Concert Hall, 1 p.m., free.

CATALA CLUB EVENTS

May 9—Dinner-Dance and Silent Auction. Lou's Village Restaurant, 6 p.m. Price to be announced. Call Grace (408) 356-3075.

May 20—Installation of Officers. Mission Church and Williman Room, 11 a.m.–2 p.m., $10. Call Louise (408) 294-3684 or Maureen (408) 867-2937.

LAW ALUMNI

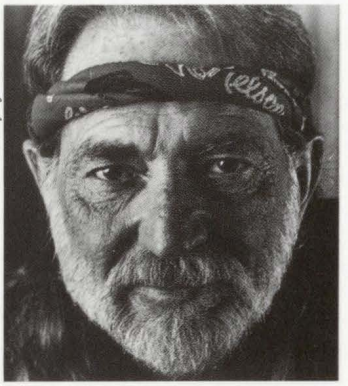
May 22—Law Alumni Graduation Reception. Mission Gardens, 4:45 p.m. Call (408) 554-5473.

SPECIAL EVENTS

May 11—Economics Symposium. Benjamin Friedman, chair, Department of Economics, Harvard University, and Roy Fair, professor of economics, Cowles Foundation, Columbia University, speak on "The American Economy: Problems, Issues, and Monetary and Fiscal Policies." De Saisset Museum, 5:30 p.m., free. Call Mario Belotti (408) 554-4341.

May 11—Symposium on the Ethics and Controversy over the Columbus Quincentennial. In anticipation of the 500th anniversary of Columbus' voyage to the Americas, an examination of the ethical questions raised by the continuing controversy over commemorating the quincentennial. Guest speakers are Edward Castillo, associate professor of Native-American Studies at Sonoma State University; and Michael Bolliner, executive director of the Ayn Rand Institute. Williman Room, Benson Center, 7–9 p.m., free. Call Center for Applied Ethics (408) 554-5319.

June 19—14th Annual Bronco Bench Invitational Golf Classic. Five-man scramble format. Shotgun start at Santa Teresa Golf Club in San Jose, 1 p.m. $175 entry fee includes green fees, cart, lunch, tee prize, and steak dinner. Proceeds benefit athletic scholarships. Call Bronco Bench Foundation (408) 554-6921.



Courtesy of Paul Masson

Willie Nelson

September 9—Paul Masson Summer Series Concert. Featuring Willie Nelson and benefiting the Bronco Bench Foundation. Preconcert wine tasting and buffet, 5:30 p.m.; concert, 7:30 p.m. $75 per person; limited seating. Call Bronco Bench Foundation (408) 554-6921.

SPEAKERS

May 12—Kenna Club Luncheon. Bob Lurie, owner, San Francisco Giants, speaks on "Why the Giants Belong in San Jose." Williman Room, Benson Center, noon. Members, $12; non-members, $16. Reservations required; call (408) 554-4699.

May 12—Kenna Club Luncheon. Dean Robinson, president, Nashua Corporation Products. Williman Room, Benson Center, noon. Members, $12; non-members, $16. Reservations required; call (408) 554-4699.

June 26—Kenna Club Luncheon. Richard Casey, president, Scios Corporation (formerly Bio Technology) speaks on "The Bio Tech Industry and the National Health Crisis." Williman Room, Benson Center, noon. Members, $12; non-members, $16. Reservations required; call (408) 554-4699.

COMMENCEMENTS

May 23—School of Law Commencement. Mission Gardens, 10:30 a.m. Major address: Hon. Stephen Trott, U.S. Court of Appeals, 9th Circuit.

June 13—141st Undergraduate Commencement. Mission Gardens, 9:30 a.m. Major address: Luis Valdez, artistic director and founder of El Teatro Campesino.

June 14—Graduate School Commencement. Mission Gardens, 10 a.m. Major address: A.C. Markkula Jr., owner of ACM Investments and member of SCU Board of Trustees. ■

Against All Odds

Injustice in family and workplace punishes women

BY SUNNY MERIK

When I was a little girl, my family lived on a beautiful lake in Michigan. Although many families on the lake had children older than I, there were none my age. I liked to swim and explore, but what I really wanted was playmates.

One summer, the older kids said I was finally big enough to play with them; but, because I was the youngest, I had to be the bad guy.

For a couple of days, they tied me to trees, to swing sets, to patio furniture. It didn't take long for me to realize I wasn't really having fun. I'd thought playing with the big kids would be better than playing by myself, but it wasn't. When I announced I didn't want to be the bad guy anymore, they said I could just go home and play by myself. I did.

Reading "The Superwoman Fallacy" by Anne-Marie Foisy-Grusonik '76 (Winter 1992) brought back this childhood memory of being tricked into thinking I was part of the group when I really wasn't. Foisy-Grusonik described her struggle to manage all the family-related responsibilities along with a teaching career. She didn't have to struggle long to discover that it wasn't much fun—so she went home to be a housewife and mother.

What was distressing about her story—and other such confession pieces that are in vogue now—is that she did not seem to realize how the odds were stacked against her from the beginning.

Who among us can do all the unpaid labor in a family—maintaining total responsibility for children, house, and family—and hold a job outside the home without suffering exhaustion? That was the case Foisy-Grusonik described and it is, indeed, the case in many other homes. It's not that she couldn't "have it all" as she said, it's that she couldn't *do it all*. And yet she was expected to.

The unreasonable assumption that women bear exclusive responsibility for home and children has created the punishing superwoman syndrome, which manifests itself through feelings of guilt for pursuing a career or feelings of failure if the job is exchanged for full-time work as housewife and mother.

We don't, however, hear much about working fathers suffering from the superman syndrome. Why not? Why aren't men staggering under the dual weight of career and unpaid family labor? Why aren't fathers haunted by their children's need for their presence?

For two decades, women have entered the work force in ever-increasing numbers, yet studies show that many husbands are still doing little to ease the pressure of the superwoman syndrome by performing their equal share of unpaid family work.

Although many people have changed the way they *think* about the roles men and women play, unless we practice marriage as a partnership of equals, we fall back on destructive and unjust patterns. More than 20 years ago Stanford professor Daryl Bem pointed out that "it is the equalitarian marriage which has the most potential for giving children the love and concern of two parents rather than one." Yet such a marriage—such a family—takes mutual effort.

Expecting the wife to do virtually all the unpaid family labor, whether or not she also works for a paycheck, is blatantly unjust and perpetuates a servant class in a society claiming freedom and social justice as distinguishing characteristics.

It is often easier to see our absurdities when we cast common situations slightly differently. For example, in the case of two adult male roommates—one white, one black, and both employed—it would be unpardonable if the black roommate did all the housework: all the cooking, cleaning, and shopping; all the laundry and ironing; and, if children were involved, all the child care. Even if the black roommate insisted that he really enjoyed doing all the unpaid labor, the arrangement would be perversely unjust. But change the black roommate to a female of any race within a marriage, and the appropriate sense of injustice evaporates.

Such injustice has far-reaching consequences. Susan Moller Okin, in her book *Justice, Gender and the Family*, asks poignantly:

What is a child of either sex to learn about fairness in the average household with two full-time working parents, where the mother does, at the very least, twice as much family work as the father? What is a child to learn about the value of nurturing and domestic work in a home with a traditional division of labor in which the father either subtly or not so subtly uses the fact that he is the wage earner to "pull rank" on or abuse his wife?

Husbands and wives have not fashioned a support system within the family for the woman who pursues a career outside the home.

> Who can do all the unpaid labor in the family and hold a job without suffering exhaustion?

Similarly, there is no support system in the workplace for the woman with a family. Although equal pay for equal work has been a federal law since the mid-1960s, it is far from a workplace reality. Most women hold jobs paying far less than the jobs most men hold. Even in those careers where women and men perform similar tasks, women often have different titles and, consequently, smaller paychecks. A further indictment of our system is that working women earn an average of 71 cents to each dollar the average man earns.

In addition, Okin writes:

Although...many wives actually work longer hours (counting paid and unpaid work) than their husbands, the fact that a husband's work is predominantly paid

Whichever path a wife and mother pursues, she may find punishment is her reward

gives him not only status and prestige... but also a greater sense of entitlement.

Foisy-Grusonik illustrated this point when she described one way working wives "pay" for their husband's greater earning power: "Since my husband's job was our main source of income and his staying home meant forfeiting a vacation day, most of the time [when the children were ill or needed us] I was the one to call in sick." She described all the extra arrangements she had to make to take a sick day off and care for her children.

In the past it was easier to recognize the unjust limits placed on women's lives. Today's restrictive assumptions are equally powerful, though perhaps more subtle.

Foisy-Grusonik's belief that she freely chose to become a full-time housewife and mother is a sad reminder of how deeply we have absorbed the restrictions. A choice between overwhelming work coupled with a socially imposed sense of guilt, and the economic vulnerability of being a full-time housewife and mother, is no choice at all. It is like my refusing to be the bad guy any longer, and instead returning home to play by myself. It is, in reality, a lose-lose situation.

Freedom of choice only comes to those who are truly free to choose. If women received equal income, prestige, and advancement opportunity in the marketplace; if family responsibilities were actually shared equally by father and mother; and if the public perceived that home responsibilities should fall equally to both parents; perhaps *then* the choice could be freely made. And it could be freely made by either spouse. In that kind of world the parents and children would benefit greatly.

But this is not the situation.

Whichever path a wife and mother pursues, she may find punishment is her reward. Women's punishment for pursuing family and career is exhaustion, guilt, and fear of having made the wrong choice.

Women's punishment for choosing full-time housework and motherhood includes a lack of prestige accompanied by decreasing self-esteem. Far more serious punishment is often experienced when a husband is absent through death, debilitating disease, divorce, or abandonment. Years spent exclusively performing the unpaid family labor do not enhance a woman's ability to secure a well-paying job. Ask any middle-aged widow or divorcee.

Recent research by SCU assistant professor of economics Larry Levin points out that if a woman drops out of the workplace for as few as six years (presumably to care for her children until they are school-age), her career never recaptures the income potential of those women who never dropped out. Even 20 years after returning to work, her paycheck lags behind women who did not take time off.

However, despite the social, family, and individual assumptions creating and exacerbating the superwoman syndrome, we can work to overcome it.

Okin asserts we must do this if we want to live in a world of justice. She writes:

The family...must be just if we are to have a just society, since it is within the family that we first come to have that sense of ourselves and our relations with others that is at the root of moral development.

Until equal partnership is intrinsic to marriage and until working women receive social justice in the marketplace, the superwoman syndrome will continue to victimize the entire family.

If we are to be a society that is healthy and just for women and girls and men and boys, we must champion equity and justice within the family as well as the workplace. Our future depends on it. ■

Sunny Merik is the editor of Spectrum, *the University's newspaper for faculty and staff.*

NUMBERS TELL PART OF THE STORY

- Number of women working full time, 1970: 21,929,000
- Number of women working full time, 1990: 40,011,000
- Median annual income of full-time working women, 1970: $5,323
- Median annual income of full-time working women, 1990: $19,822
- Median annual income of full-time working men, 1990: $27,678
- Number of women in the work force earning $75,000 or more annually, 1990: 255,000
- Number of men in the work force earning $75,000 or more annually, 1990: 2,603,000
- Average starting salary and bonus of female MBAs from top 20 schools: $54,749
- Average starting salary and bonus of male MBAs from top 20 schools: $61,400
- Percentage of minimum-wage earners ($4.25/hr.) who are women, 1990: 67
- Percentage of top jobs held by women at Fortune 500 companies, 1990: 3
- Number of female CEOs at Fortune 500 companies, 1990: 5
- Percentage of employed women who work part time: 25
- Percentage of employed men who work part time: 10
- Percentage of female vocational school students enrolled in programs leading to traditionally female jobs: 70 ■

Source: Self, *January 1992.*

Where Do We Find Christ?

The Gospel teaches us to look in unexpected places

BY DAN GERMANN, S.J.

About 2,000 years ago, Joseph and Mary came with Jesus, their 6-week-old child, to the temple in Jerusalem. There they met two elderly people, Simeon and Anna..

Last December, a week before Christmas, an old bag lady, dressed in a long shabby gray coat, pushed her Safeway cart across a parking lot near the intersection of King and Story in East San Jose. She moved slowly along the edges of a crowd where I, along with several others from the local parish, were serving some food to a couple of hundred undocumented day laborers from Mexico and Central America. These men, and a few women, gather there each day at dawn to seek work, usually without much success. The bag lady stopped and motioned for me to come over to her.

Those two events never made the evening news in Jerusalem or in San Jose, but they can help us respond to questions that face us when we ask: Where do I discover Christ in my life today? How do I discover Him? What does following Christ involve?

These are rather basic questions for us as Christians, but they are important to reflect on when we come together to celebrate our shared life in Christ.

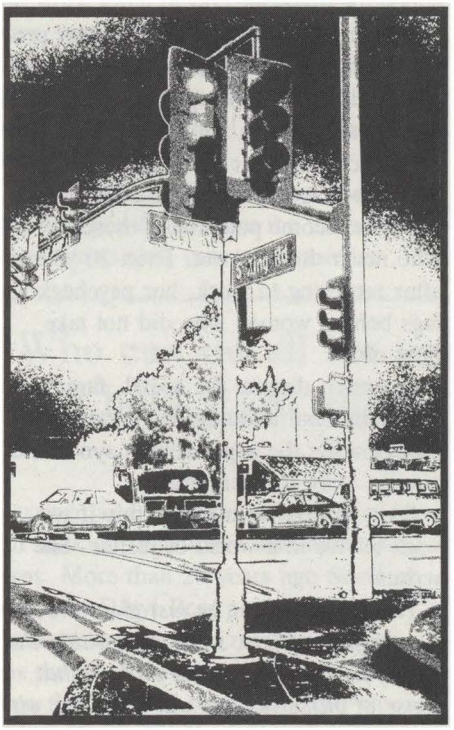
Looking again at the Gospel story, Mary and Joseph have brought the 6-week-old Jesus to the temple to conform to the Jewish ritual of presenting their first-born to the Lord. They bring as an offering a pair of pigeons or turtle doves, clear evidence they are poor. The wealthy would have brought a lamb. While in the temple, they are noticed by an old man and an old woman, Simeon and Anna, two people we never hear of again in the Gospel. Simeon and Anna recognize this 6-week-old infant as the Christ, one who will be the cause of the rise and fall of many, one who will suffer, one who will liberate the Israelite people and ultimately all people. He is, says Simeon, "a light unto all nations."

What do Simeon and Anna teach us about discovering Christ in our world?

They teach us to look for Christ in unexpected places, in very ordinary people like ourselves—especially among the poor, the marginated, the people who don't count, the people who usually aren't even noticed.

How do we discover Christ there among the poor?

The Gospel tells us Simeon and Anna were open to the guiding power of the Holy Spirit active in their lives—the same Holy Spirit present within us, if only we listen and are open.



What does following Christ involve?

It means sharing in Christ's mission of liberating people presently pushed down and oppressed in so many ways. It may mean being misunderstood and persecuted as He was. But it also means the joy of being alive in the love of God revealed in Christ and sharing that love, that joy and hope, with all with whom we share our lives, especially the poor.

I'm aware many of you are presently involved, through the Santa Clara Community Action Project, the Eastside Project, or various other ways, in working directly with the poor and underserved of this valley—whether they are undocumented immigrants; homeless men, women, and children; or others who are the victims, often voiceless and invisible, of our society. You have the unique opportunity, like Simeon and Anna, to discover among those with whom you work the loving presence of Christ. This can happen if you let yourselves be open to the active presence of the Holy Spirit in your lives, especially by taking time to reflect on your experiences among the poor.

For those presently not involved, I urge you to find time in your lives for this involvement among our sisters and brothers who are poor. There the Spirit will reveal to you, perhaps in quite unexpected ways, the presence of Christ in our world today. Reflecting on these experiences can give a challenging focus to the questions, How do I, in my life, follow Christ? How do I seek to share with Christ in spreading his love, his passion for justice, with all people?

And that brings us back to the other event—the bag lady pushing her Safeway cart across the parking lot. She had seen the men desperately looking for work. She had seen the long food line set up by local Hispanic parishioners to at least provide these men with something to eat. She stopped her cart some distance away from the food line and gestured to me to come over. Thinking she too was seeking food or a handout, I went over to her and asked, "Can I help you?"

And then it happened: She took out her old, beat-up purse from her Safeway cart, unzipped the purse, and handed me a $10 bill saying, "You folks are doing a good thing here. Maybe this will help." Then leaving me standing there speechless, she slowly ambled off across the lot pushing her cart down the street.

There, in that bag lady, was Christ alive and full of love, actively sharing that love. There in that bag lady was Christ to be discovered in this dramatic way only among the poor. ■

Dan Germann, S.J., is director of the Eastside Project. He delivered this Homily for the Feast of the Purification *on Sunday, Feb. 2, 1992.*

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT

I've just celebrated my first-year anniversary as editor of *Santa Clara Magazine* and continue to marvel at the degree of support and interest from our dedicated readers. Thanks to the 2,700 who answered our appeal for voluntary subscriptions, we have been able to keep our budget lean while adding extras to the magazine. For example, we are using more photos and other artwork and are experimenting with innovative articles and design.

I wanted to let you know that your support has paid off in *Santa Clara Magazine* being named one of the 14 best alumni magazines in the country—a first for us—by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education. Our magazine is one of only two Jesuit publications ever to receive this honor.

Now for the pitch: It's that time again, so look for our request for *voluntary* subscriptions in the mail. We want to keep making *Santa Clara Magazine* better and better, building on the solid foundation you have helped us create.

Elise Bandel

HOPE AMID THE HOPELESSNESS (page 12)

Charles Barry

Dolores Mission Church (right) sits in the middle of the poverty-ridden Aliso-Pico housing projects in East L.A.

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